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## PARALLELS IN HISTORY.

NOW THAT the war is over—I might better say that the fighting is over, for the war and its consequences are not over, but the ways of peace are upon us—it is well to look around us and again go over the bold outline of recent events and parallel daily happenings and great enterprises with other days and other centuries, and possibly we shall find that we have gained a point by comparison. We shall also find that this is not a finished earth, but that the old world is being played upon and worked over, according to the trend of the centuries.

It is but a few weeks ago that the Spanish were assembling a fleet at Cadiz that was going to demolish all the harbors of the New World, her torpedo fleet was to make a sub-marine fleet of Uncle Sam's ships almost without effort. The summer influx at the seashore was reduced to a minimum and the Saratoga trunks were left unpacked for fear of a visit from some Spanish armada. Our great battleships would turn a somersault when the first gun was fired, they were so topheavy, said the English; and our soldiers could not hit a mark, said the French—they were volunteers.

And so the people worried and trembled at the thought of a Spanish fleet invading our coast. The worrying days came and went, but the fleet came not. Perhaps had we paralleled these days with those that have been we might have found rest from our fears of invasion.\*

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\* Our attention was called to this historical data in an article which appeared in the *Washington Post* over the signature of G. W. P. If the readers would consult the Bible they will find many verifications of prophecy beside those given.

It may not be remembered by all that the City of Cadiz in whose harbor have located every ship of the Spanish main is the Tarshish of Paul. You also may remember that when Jonah wanted to flee from the presence of the Lord he took ship for Tarshish; they are also careful to relate that he paid his fare. Whether he procured a rebate does not appear.

Why Jonah should be so sure that he would be free from the presence of the Lord in Tarshish we are not informed, but we do know that Tarshish occupied that part of the coast line between the mouth of the Guadiana and Guadalquivir rivers. Some of the ruins of the old city Gadiz, which is identical with Cadiz, are said to be still extant beneath the sea. When Solomon was a boy Tarshish was an old city. The Phoenecians were the maritime people of the world. They built this city and settled it and opened trade with the native Iberians. After the Punic wars this city was under the dominion of the Roman Empire and then the Goths swept down upon it, and then the Moors, and in the thirteenth century it was rebuilt as Cadiz. Had we consulted history and drawn our parallels a little closer we might have had no fears this last summer in listening to the ocean's roar on the beach at Rockaway; for do we not read in Isaiah, "Pass ye over to Tarshish; howl ye inhabitants of the isle.

"Is this your joyous city, whose antiquity is of ancient days? Her own fleet shall carry her afar off to sojourn.

"The Lord hath given a commandment against the merchant city, to destroy the strongholds thereof.

"Howl ye ships of Tarshish, for your strength is laid waste."

We know the disasters that befel the ships of Tarshish and the above quotations are prophetic of disasters that have fallen upon Spanish fleets, which have floated on the Spanish waters that have laved the shores of the Guadalquivir since the days that Hiram brought ships of Tarshish to Solomon, laden with gold and silver, ivory, asses and peacocks, to the day that the Spanish flag was struck over the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay and "Old Glory" floated over the waters at the command of Dewey.

The great naval expedition planned and sent out by King

Philip of Spain against England in the days of Queen Elizabeth, known as the invincible armada, was collected at Cadiz. This was 310 years ago. From this port two fleets have sailed. The purpose of one was to crush the Anglo-Saxon civilization of the Old World, and the other the Anglo-Saxon civilization of the New World. The first expedition—the Armada—was armed and equipped by the noblest blood Spain had to offer. In 1587, when all things were in readiness, Admiral Drake made a dash into the harbor of Cadiz and destroyed one hundred ships, with abundant arms and stores, repeating the prophecy, "Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish." This delayed the expedition one year. In July, 1588, 310 years ago, the Armada put out and set sail up the English channel.

What a glorious sight it must have been to see one hundred and thirty ships, with every sail stirring under the air of heaven, moving with the precision of the tide. Riding on the bosom of the sea were 19,000 soldiers, 8,000 sailors, and galley slaves galore to do the rowing, and 2,341 guns. We are told it was ostensibly a pious object for which this expedition set forth, to recover countries to the church oppressed by the enemies of the faith, and yet we must remember that it was to Tarshish Jonah wished to flee from the presence of the Lord.

The fleet appeared off the coast of England in the form of a crescent, and for seven long miles stretched the white-winged ships of Spain. The Royal British Navy, which was sent out to face this formidable foe, had but thirty-five effective fighting ships; the rest were merely transports. In comparison, we find the Spanish fleet almost double the English fleet in tonnage, the figures being 59,120 as against 29,744. The English were poorly armed and rations short. The characteristic economy of Queen Elizabeth never showed to greater disadvantage, but she had the naval commanders of the world at her hand. Lord Howard was admiral and Sir Edmund Drake and Hawkins and Frobisher were commanders.

When the encounter came the light ships and swift sailors of the English fleet obeyed the intelligent commands like something human; every maneuver showed the skill of a master mind. The Spanish ships were huge and unwieldy, were slow

in movement and badly maneuvered. We are told their shots went short of the mark or high over it. This has such a familiar sound we are bound to believe it. The defeat was disastrous and the white sails flew on the wings of the wind up the channel, closely chased by the English fleet. For a week they were pursued and harrassed until the Armada took refuge in the port of Calais, France. Drake being short of ammunition could send but five ships into the harbor, and drove them out to sea. What was left of the fleet was driven into the North Sea and an eastern gale scattered them to the four winds; and again we must say with David "The Lord of hosts shall be upon the ships of Tarshish and they shall be scattered by an east wind."

The east coast of Scotland was strewn with the wrecks of the proud Armada and the moan of the sea was the sailors' requiem. On the coast of Ireland hundreds of the shipwrecked mariners were saved from death in the raging billows by the sturdy yeomanry, and history tells us that the aristocracy of Ireland, in many instances was infused with Spanish blood, from whence comes the famed beauties of the Green isle, with their graceful forms, soft dark eyes, blue-black hair and ivory-blush complexions.

Fifty shattered ships and a few thousand wretched men sailed over the sea, home to the modern Tarshish. There is an old couplet which runs thus:

"What is hit is history, what is missed is mystery."

It strikes me that there is no mystery hovering around the last fleet that sailed out of the port of Cadiz that went into action. When the great deed was accomplished in Manila Bay which made the name of Dewey forever famous it could hardly be reasonable that another victory could be equally triumphant; but a miracle was repeated off Santiago when Schley destroyed the finest fleet in the Spanish navy, with only one man killed. Surely these two great victories, unequalled in the naval battles of the world, are the fulfillment of prophecy: "Howl ye ships of Tarshish, for your strength is laid waste."

These victories have shown the bravery of our men, the efficiency of our armament, the equipment of our leaders, and we



have also shown that which is greatest of all—the human side of life, and that alone is what has placed this nation above the nations of the earth; and let us see that there is no travesty on humanity. Back of Solomon, back of David, the edict went forth that made this country the agent of retribution. It was a command and the new political gospel must be proclaimed. A new situation has arisen and it is right that the people should have it under their consideration. Had Spain yielded to a reasonable request there would have been no war; had the horrors of uncivilized warfare ceased—could peace, justice and good government been secured—nothing more would have been required. She refused our demands and made war against us. From that hour the aspect changed. It then became the duty of the nation to strike at Spain at every weak point. And so Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines are crying out to us today for protection under our own beautiful flag.

Now, what is our first duty? To establish a solid, orderly government and to occupy these islands until such an government obtains, if that means that "Old Glory" shall forever float over them. Our second duty: Let us make an alliance of hearts if not of hands with our kinsmen over the sea. The God of their battles has been the God of our battles, their prophecies have been our prophecies. We are of one tongue, one blood, one purpose—the uplifting of humanity. Cruel as is war, awful as its results, it is well if out of it comes a day when the "Star Spangled Banner" and the Union Jack float together, protecting the human side of the world.

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

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### FOOTPRINTS OF THE MECKLENBURG DECLARATION.

TIME may be called the greatest enemy of man. With relentless tread it strides pitilessly onward, turning man's joys into sorrow, his hopes and aspirations into disappointment, the work of his hands into ruins. Indeed, the crowning promise of holy religion is that beyond the grave time shall cease and at last mortals shall dare defy the dreaded foe that heretofore has

always conquered. So the century and more that has elapsed since the War of the Revolution, having spread its mantle of oblivion over many events, one is apt to think American Independence was brought about to a certain extent by destiny; that most men would have done as did our sires, have fought and conquered, and handed down to their descendants a free and well-settled government, that the people of the colonies were as a unit, that Patrick Henry had but to breathe forth his famous, "If this be treason, then make the most of it;" the tea had but to be turned over into Boston harbor; the Peggy Stewart to be burned at Annapolis; the immortal Declaration to be read, and lo, the thing was accomplished.

But to the student of history a very different picture is presented and this is what he sees: 'On the one side a great and populous nation, haughty and arrogant; at its command brilliant armies, trained by hard-fought battles with other nations of Europe; the finest navy in the world, an obstinate King and still more obstinate Minister; the national honor to be upheld, while Europe stood by as spectator; and above all the firmly-rooted, thoroughly-believed-in conviction that they were in the right—the colonies only to be regarded as rebellious and ungrateful subjects—wealth, discipline, power, bravery, conviction on the side of England.

On the other side, a few colonies scattered along a thousand miles of coast, two or three million souls, all told; back of them impenetrable forests and the Indian foe, defying all principles of modern warfare and waiting stealthily only the opportunity to slay and scalp and burn; limited means of communication over bad roads, often no roads at all—it required a week at least for Maryland to know what Massachusetts had done; the rigor of severe winters and heavy snows; practically no navy, no army, no ammunition, no commissariat; for leaders they scarce knew where to choose, since no man had yet been proved, and most of all—and this is what probably held them back through all the twelve turbulent years preceding 1776—their tradition about ties, their oaths of office, that last veneration for the Mother Country, the old home, the people of the same blood and language, and hopes and aims.

For centuries the world has admired the gallant Greeks who

repelled the Persian invader, and at Marathon and Salamis saved their freedom and their homes; the Dutch, who when unable to cope otherwise with their powerful foes, called the ocean to their aid; and the Swiss, who maintained their free republic in the midst of empires, and they were truly valiant deeds, deserving all honor and reverence. But the case of our revolutionary sires was more difficult and very different from all these, for the former were repelling a foreign foe, aliens in blood and speech. With the Americans, it was their Mother Country against whom they must raise their arms. And these colonists were deeply religious men, whether Puritan, Lutheran, Episcopalian or Catholic. Most of them had left their early homes for the sake of their religion. How then could they forget their loyalty to their King and home Government? Washington, Putnam and numerous others, ancestors probably of many here present to-day—the men to whom the infant nation must look to as leaders—were soldiers and officials under George III, and had taken especial oaths of allegiance, and, I repeat, it was in a great measure this question that held them back so long.

The country was split into two parties, Whigs and Tories. Both agreed that there were abuses that must be reformed, and both parties started with the resolution that the reformation must not conflict with allegiance to England. And here I would say a word in reference to that greatly misunderstood individual—the American Tory. Surely we are great enough to be magnanimous, even to our enemies, and successful enough to feel only pity for those unsuccessful ones who have, perhaps, been unduly maligned. A careful study of the times shows that they, the American Tories, were not unpatriotic, nor did they fail in love to the home of their adoption. They acknowledged the wrongs and tyranny under which the colonies were suffering, but claimed that redress could be had without appeal to arms, pointing out that brilliant orators and wise statesmen, Fox, Burke, Pownall, in the House of Commons, and the great Earl Chatham in the Lords, were pleading the cause of the colonies; that the Stamp Act had been repealed; that the horrors of war were at all costs to be avoided, since what

they desired could, in time, be gained from England by pacific measures; that the chances for success for the colonies, in case of an appeal to arms, were small indeed; that the great war cry of the time, "Taxation without representation," applied as much to England as to America, for at home only one-tenth of the people were allowed the suffrage, while great cities like Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, and many others were quite without representation in Parliament. Should these then be released from allegiance, and if not, why should the American colonies? And as a proof, let me cite Daniel Dulancy, the ancestor of the distinguished Maryland family of that name. Possessed of brilliant gifts and high position, and of great probity of life, he returned, after the completion of his education in England, to take his place among his countrymen. His father was before him a distinguished jurist, and so great was the estimation in which Daniel Dulancy was held that cases were often taken from the highest courts, or even from the Lord Chancellor, and submitted to his decision. As an orator he was so brilliant and persuasive that William Pinckney declared that even among such giants as Fry, Pitt, Burke, "he could hold his own." He wrote ably in opposition to the taxation of the colonies and his papers made so great an impression in England that Lord Chatham quoted them at length in his speeches to Parliament. He went heart and soul with the colonists in their opposition to the tyranny and impositions of England. And yet, when it came to separation, to declaring independence, he could go no further, and since he was unwilling to array himself against his countrymen he went into complete seclusion, from which he never again emerged, in spite of which his estates were confiscated and he was labelled with the epithet of Tory.

The Whig Party or Patriots itself even did not at first, indeed until 1776, think of separation from the Mother Country. The first Continental Congress which assembled in Philadelphia sent on October, 1774, a petition to the King which breathed only devoted loyalty. "We wish not," they said, "a diminution of the prerogative—your royal authority over us and our connection with Great Britain we shall always carefully and zealously endeavor to support and maintain," and in the

June before Adams writing instructions for their delegates to this very Congress, on the part of Massachusetts declared "the restoration of union and harmony between Great Britain and the colonists was most ardently desired by all good men." And as late as 1775 Benjamin Franklin repeated the statement he had already made to Lord Chatham "that he had never heard in America one word in favor of Independence from any person, drunk or sober."

And in May, 1775, George Washington, then on his way to the second Continental Congress in Philadelphia, replied to a friend who warned him that the errand upon which he was going would lead to civil war and an effort for independence: "If ever he heard of his joining in any such measure, he had his leave to set him down for everything wicked."

Indeed Washington's appointment as commander-in-chief, which was made only two days before the battle of Bunker Hill, contains no intimation that he was to lead the armies in a struggle for independence.

Upon the news of his appointment reaching Virginia his old military company sent him their congratulations, closing their letter with the wish "that all his counsels and operations might be directed by Providence 'to a happy and lasting union between us and Great Britain.'" And he, himself, declared later, "When I took command of the army I abhorred the idea of independence."

Thomas Jefferson, the future author of the Declaration of Independence, made his debut in public life by a paper written to a new Governor of Virginia, in which he meekly declared on behalf of the burgesses that in all their deliberations it should be their ruling principle to consider the interests of Virginia and those of Great Britain as inseparably the same."

Says a brilliant American writer:

"American Independence is a fact now so long established among us, so glorious to our imaginations, so hallowed in our faith and love, that it cannot be easy for us to realize the intellectual and spiritual conditions of a time, when the doctrine of American Independence was among our ancestors. A startling novelty, a dangerous political heresy, the suggestion

of an appalling crime—the very crime of treason. Nevertheless we must realize all this if we would appreciate on the one hand the sincerity of disapproval and the horror with which vast numbers of patriotic Americans then contended against a proposal so audacious, or on the other hand, the faith in ideas, the courage, the capacity for self-sacrifice, required by those Americans, who then at last rallied to the support of a proposal so perilous,” and, adds the same author, himself a Northern man and Professor of History in a Northern University, “The case of the colonists when they decided upon revolution was analagous to that of the Southern States during the Civil War, both held the same doctrines.”

Had England shown herself at all willing to listen to and sympathize with the colonists, had George III been at all amenable to the voice of reason, it is probably not too much to say the War of Independence had never been.

The English, among many errors, committed one that is often apt to prove fatal—they vastly underestimated the power of Americans and despised their opponents—entering upon the war quite blithely, with no expectation that it would be a long one, and especially with an extreme contempt for “insubordinate” colonists, declaring boldly that the Americans were a people lacking in courage, and that being quite without military training and quite unwilling to learn it, their raw troops could never stand up against British regulars, and these ideas they never hesitated to proclaim at all times and season, with true British delicacy and tact.

For example, the Earl of Sandwich, a member of the ministry, declared in the House of Lords that as soldiers the Americans were “raw, undisciplined and cowardly, that they could never look British regulars in the face; that the mere sound of cannon would send them off as fast as their feet could carry them.”

So also Major Pitcairn boasted on embarking at Portsmouth for America, that “if he drew his sword but half out of the scabbard, the whole banditti of Massachusetts would flee from him.”

Sir Jeffrey Amhurst declared that with five thousand English regulars he would engage to march from one end to the other



of the Continent of North America. And so gaily and blithely the English army entered upon the war which was destined to prove one of the blackest pages of their history.

In 1774 the first Continental Congress met, holding the sessions behind closed doors, numbering among its members such names as Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Adams, all those men, too, who were to gain immortality as signers of the great declaration.

Next followed the famous bill prohibiting the importation or use of any article from England or her colonies or the exportation of anything to England.

This was indeed an heroic treatment of matters and the excitement grew apace; on all sides pamphlets and papers were written; confusion, dismay, uncertainty filled the hearts of men; while unmoved by any consideration, the band of patriots, all mists of uncertainty and indecision clearing away, discerning the truth ahead of their fellows, as to the privilege of those whom destiny has appointed as leaders of men, indifferent whether a hero's reward or the rebel scaffold lay before them, marched firmly onward towards freedom and independence.

And now I would ask you to consider for a few brief moments the patriots, who in North Carolina in May, 1775, gave their adhesion to the principles of freedom and independence, and while uncertainty reigned in the minds of most, while the Continental Congress still talked of reconciliation, spoke with no uncertain sound, but, first of all the colonies, threw off their allegiance and declared themselves free.

One spring morning in 1775 the little town of Charlotte, in Mecklenburg County, of the Colony of North Carolina, was filled with excitement and unrest, crowds thronged the streets, men poured in from every part of the county and all with one accord bent their steps in the same direction towards the court house. They were a sturdy set of men, in great part Scotch-Irish, a race in whom the dash of the Irishman is blended with the dogged determination and caution of the Scotchmen, who have given, by the way, two presidents to the republic, many men eminent in law, medicine and letters, and in our own town such men as Mr. Garrett and Mr. Gowen. Resolution and de-



fiance looked forth from every face. Small wonder that Lord Cornwallis, to whom had been assigned the task of composing that province declared it a very hornet's nest of sedition, a heady, high-minded people. They had come to hear what the delegates chosen from among themselves had done towards expressing their indignation at the tyrannies of the Mother Country. Out into the brilliant sunshine stepped Colonel Thomas Polk, chosen by his peers to read the document they had written. On the steps of the court house he paused. As they beheld him a strange silence fell upon them, while every man bared his head and strained his attention to the utmost to hear.

"*Resolved*," rang clear upon their ears.

*1st Resolved*, That whosoever directly or indirectly abetted or in any way, form or manner countenanced the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to this country, to America, and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

*2d Resolved*, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg County, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the Mother Country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British Crown, and abjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties, and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

*3d Resolved*, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people; are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing association, under control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of the Congress; to the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual coöperation, our lives, our fortunes, and our most sacred honor.

*4th Resolved*, That as we now acknowledge the existence and control of no law or legal officer, civil or military, within this county, we do hereby ordain and adopt as a rule of life all, each and every of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the Crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding rights, privileges, immunities or authority therein.

*5th Resolved*, That it is further decreed that all, each and every military officer in this county is hereby reinstated in his former command and authority, he acting conformably to these regulations, and that every member present, of this delegation, shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz., a justice of the peace in the character of a "Committee-man," to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy according to said adopted laws and to preserve peace, union and harmony in said

county, and to use every exertion to spread the love of country and fire of freedom throughout America until a more general and organized government be established in this province.

COL. THOMAS POLK,  
EPHRAIM BREVARD,  
HEZEKIAH J. BALCH,  
JAMES PHIFER,  
JAMES HARRIS,  
WILLIAM RENNON,  
JOHN FORD,  
RICHARD BARRY,  
HENRY DOWNS,  
EZRA ALEXANDER,  
WILLIAM GRAHAM,  
JOHN QUEARY,  
ABRAHAM ALEXANDER,

JNO. MCKNITT ALEXANDER,  
HEZEKIAH ALEXANDER,  
ADAM ALEXANDER,  
ZACHEUS WILSON, SEN.,  
WAIGHTSTILL AVERY,  
BENJAMIN PATTON,  
MATHEW MCCLURE,  
NEIL MORRILSON,  
ROBERT IRWIN,  
JOHN FLENNILSEN,  
DAVID REESE,  
RICHARD HARRIS, SEN.

*Declaration of Independence, May 20, 1775.*

With a mighty shout the declaration of rights was unanimously agreed to and two delegates were chosen and sent at once to the Congress in Philadelphia with it. There while every member of that body agreed to it individually, it was thought premature to subscribe to it officially and so a year rolled by before Jefferson embodied in immortal language the Declaration of 1776. "But," says Washington Irving in his *Life of Washington*, "above all it should never be forgotten that at Mecklenburg, in the heart of North Carolina, was fulminated the first Declaration of Independence of the British crown upwards of a year before a like declaration by Congress." There has been a friendly rivalry, which part of the colonies can claim the leadership in the revolutionary movement. Virginia and Maryland and Massachusetts have in turn advanced their claims, but to the men of North Carolina must belong the proud privilege of casting aside all thought of personal safety or advantage in their eagerness for freedom, of being willing to risk their all for the cause, uncertain as they were what States would follow, what fate would be theirs, they were willing to give up their all, to leave dear ones unguarded at home, to endure privation, insult, hardships, even death itself, if thus they might help in the glorious task of advancing freedom in the land they loved so well.\*

\* As there was no signature to this manuscript, the author's name cannot be given.  
—ED.

## NAVAL HEROES OF THE REVOLUTION.

THE history of European nations shows their progress from barbarism to civilization. The curtain rises on primitive tribes dwelling in isolated communities, gradually coalescing into nations, slowly and painfully acquiring that knowledge and those arts which were to give them dominion over nature. Not so with us; we are the heirs of the ages. All that was best and strongest in the national fabrics reared in the old world was brought to the new. The United States has inherited aptitude for maritime affairs from five great nations, each of them has at one time or another deservedly borne the proud title of "Mistress of the Seas." Besides this rich inheritance, everything in the situation and circumstances of the colonies tendered to develop it; rich in natural resources, shipbuilding became one of the earliest and most lucrative industries. The fisheries were an excellent school for seamen. The colonies were scattered along the coast or on broad rivers, and were separated by trackless forests infested with hostile savages, on that the maintenance of sailing craft was a necessary condition of existence. Many circumstances combined to render this commerce an armed trade. The French at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, the English in New England and the other colonies, the Dutch at New Amsterdam, the Swedes in Delaware, the Spanish in Florida and the West Indies, were in a state of perpetual hostility, owing to wars between the Southern countries, and it was necessary to be as expert in the use of firearms as in handling sails. It was not strange, therefore, to find among the colonists skilful marines and dangerous foes.

To fully comprehend the gallant exploits of our infant navy it is well to bear in mind the methods of sea fighting then on voyage. From the earliest times to the invention of gunpowder no projectile was invented of sufficient force to penetrate the sides of a ship. There were three modes of attack. The first was to disable the ship by striking her broadside with the iron beak or prow, with which all vessels were then armed; or by pulling along side and boarding for a hand to hand fight

with pike and cutlass; the third and most general was to throw missiles over the gunwale on the men below. To get the advantage of this necessitated higher decks than the enemy, consequently there was a race among shipwrights as to who could build the tallest structures; castles and towers were placed fore and aft from which projectiles were hurled. This rendered the ships very unwieldy and liable to capsize, hence with the introduction of firearms there was a complete revolution in ship building; decks were lowered, castles abolished, though the name forecastle is still retained in naval nomenclature.

The frigate of 1775 was the result of centuries of experiments, and it remained almost unchanged in construction and equipment until 1865, when the invention of iron-clads ushered in the third era of naval warfare.

"The wooden wall alone, great Jupiter grants Minerva to be inexpugnable, a refuge to you and your children," was the mystic response of the oracle to Athens in her hour of peril and only Themistocles could interpret it, since then all great nations have girt themselves with these wooded walls and in our day the miracle of the Prophet who made iron to swim has been repeated so often that it has ceased to excite surprise. To this maritime inheritance the American colonist added much that was characteristic. In the first place, they never resorted to impressment; the barbarity of the British press gang was abhorrent to them; they sought to enlist men by rendering their service attractive so that their naval recruits were drawn from their best blood; George Washington himself would doubtless have enlisted as midshipman had not the tears and entreaties of his mother prevailed. Flogging, although not entirely abolished, was greatly mitigated in its brutality and severity. The sanitary conditions of life aboard ship were greatly improved. Captain David Porter, ancestor of Admiral Porter, boasted that he brought his crew from a cruise of seventeen months in as good condition as when they started out, and that at a time when a British admiral had stated that the losses of seamen from scurvy and ship fever were greater than from the perils of the sea or from the violence of attacks. The invention of shell and cartridge was another great advantage, the safety and rapidity with which they could be handled almost

added another gun on every three. No wonder then that the American seaman was a foe worthy of British steel.

Although hostilities between England and the colonies began with the battle of Lexington in April, it was not until the autumn that Congress was sufficiently organized to inaugurate active measures. In October a Marine Commission was appointed, who immediately took vigorous measures to build and equip a navy. In January, 1776, a small squadron of eight cruisers was collected at Philadelphia under Captain Esek Hopkins with orders to sail to New Providence, one of the Bahamas, and capture some naval stores there. Captain Hopkins boarded his vessel in the early dawn of a crisp January day, amid the roar of artillery and the cheers of the crowd on the wharf. Lieutenant Paul Jones hoisted a yellow flag with the device of a June bee and a rattle-snake with the legend, "Don't tread on me," the first flag that ever floated over an American man-of-war. At Cape Henlopen, the fleet was separated, but Captain Hopkins with such ships as kept by him, pursued the original destination and captured about eighty cannon, fifteen barrels of powder and a large quantity of stores, besides several prisoners. During the spring Captain Hopkins succeeded in doing much damage to British ships, but notwithstanding his gallant conduct and valuable prizes, Congress decided that he had exceeded his authority and he was deprived of his command, besides receiving a vote of censure. The "Lexington" under Captain Barry, one of the ships in Captain Hopkins' squadron, after boldly attacking some British ships, was herself captured by the "Pearl." It was a stormy night and it was not thought expedient to transfer the prisoners so a prize crew was put aboard of the "Lexington" with orders to follow, but when the prize officer went below for a moment the prisoners, seventy-five in number, took advantage of it to rise on their captors, seized the guns, changed the course of the vessel and brought her to an American port with the prize crew as prisoners. It is impossible to refer even cursorily to the many daring achievements of our seamen in American waters; before the end of the year '76 they had captured more than three hundred and fifty-two vessels, several of them heavily armed men-

of-war, and by the admission of the London papers had damaged British commerce to the extent of \$2,000,000.

The carrying the war into British waters illustrates the American spirit of the times when England attempted to coerce her refractory colonies; her idea of an American war was a somewhat expensive transportation of mercenaries across the Atlantic to a wilderness removed from her interests. She little thought that the shipping in her own harbors would be endangered, that British citizens would not be safe in their country seats.

The "Reprisal" under Captain Wickes was the first American ship to make its appearance in European waters. He was ordered to convey Dr. Franklin to France; on the way he captured two prizes, and after landing his distinguished passenger, sold them in the offing. He then cruised around the Bay of Biscay, where he captured other prizes which he disposed of the same way, thus materially adding to the resources of the American Commissioners abroad. In '77 the "Reprisal" was joined by the "Lexington" and after a short cruise in the Bay of Biscay, the two vessels made a circuit of Ireland, creating havoc and terror. Insurance on goods carried in English ships went up enormously, even English merchants shipped their wares in French vessels, and the linen trade had to be convoyed.

It is with great reluctance that I pass over the brilliant exploits of Captain Conningham and Richard Dale, but write their names high on this roll of fame. In November, '77, the "Ranger" under Captain John Paul Jones sailed for Nantes and captured on the way two prizes. From Nantes, he convoyed some American merchant men to Quiberon Bay, a few miles north of that place, and while there achieved a diplomatic triumph which he valued as much as his naval victories, viz: The recognition of the American flag. He sent a messenger to the commandant of the fleet and asked if he would return his salute. The French admiral said he would give the same salute that he gave to Holland and other republics, four guns less than were given him. Jones at first demanded gun for gun, but finding it impossible to secure this, wisely took what he



could get, but resolved to make his triumph as complete as possible. He waited until next day, when in full view, with flying colors, he sailed through the fleet and pealed out thirteen guns, a moment of anxious suspense, then came the answering boom—one-two-three-nine, and the Stars and Stripes floated out a duly accredited ensign among the nations.

On the 10th of April, '78, Captain Jones sailed for the English coast, and three days later appeared off the port of Dublin, seized a ship in the harbor and then made a descent on Whitehaven with the intent to destroy the shipping landing at night. He set fire to the shipping in the docks, and then as the town was roused, made his way to his vessel, holding the crowd at bay with his pistol. He then went to Scotland, where he attempted to seize the Earl of Selkirk, that he might hold him as hostage for American prisoners. The brutality with which the British treated our prisoners filled every American with indignation. "It's no use," said Jones, "to try to make those who are clothed in purple and fine linen to care for the miseries of their impressed crews or paid soldiers; if we retaliate, it must be on some one of rank." The Earl was absent and in that respect the expedition was a failure, but the daring Jones threw the entire population into a frenzy of terror.

The "Ranger" being a clumsy vessel he returned to France after an unexampled cruise of twenty-eight days. Jones now experienced a tedious and exasperating delay, for one of his restless spirit. He applied to the French government for a vessel suited to his daring movements. The French minister promised everything but did nothing; at length chance or fate threw in his way a leaf from Poor Richard's Almanac, whereon he read: "He who would be faithfully and expeditiously served should go himself, otherwise, send." Accepting this as a direct message he immediately set out for Paris, where his energy and importunity soon put him in possession of a ship, which in grateful memory of the incident he named "Bonhomme Richard." If it had been difficult to get a vessel, it was more so to get a crew. At length he succeeded in enlisting one, from eight different nations, motely assemblage, and a Babel of tongues, but his perseverance and energy soon had them dis-



ciplined and ready for the cruise. At L'Orient he was joined by four other vessels, one of which, the "Alliance," was to play an important part in the cruise. She was built in America, the best vessel ever built by the colonies, and named in honor of the recently concluded treaty with France. On her first trip she was to carry General Lafayette back to France. Owing to the heavy losses, on sea and land, it was found difficult to get a crew, and Congress felt compelled to resort to imprisonment, but General Lafayette refused to sail with a crew raised in a way so abhorrent to his ideas and so opposed to the principles for which they were fighting. They therefore resorted to a most questionable expedient; they offered liberty to English prisoners if they would take the vessel safely to France, and that, too, in face of the fact that England had offered large bounty to crews who would bring American vessels into English ports. A plot was formed and everything in readiness to be put into execution about two days from port, but there was an American among the crew who had lived much in Ireland; deceived by his brogue, he was taken into the conspiracy, and finding an opportunity of speaking unobserved to an officer he revealed it in time to frustrate it and the ship was brought safely to port. The captain, Pierre Landais, an eccentric Frenchman, was put in command of the ship out of compliment to General Lafayette. He was ordered to join Captain Jones' squadron; and then occurred one of those controversies for precedence, so important to Europeans, so absurd to Americans. When Jones sailed for France he carried a blank commission, which was afterward signed by Franklin and other American commissioners. Landais claimed that his commission, having been given direct by Congress, should have seniority of command. The dispute was settled by a compromise, which sent them out as colleagues, though Jones carried the flag ship. The squadron sailed around the west coast of Ireland and north of Scotland then southwest. On nearing Leith, the port of Edinburgh, Jones ran up a British flag and decoyed a pilot on board, from whom he learned that Leith was undefended by a single battery, and that Edinburgh was in such a state of security that the garrison could easily be sup-

pressed. Jones immediately summoned a council and laid the daring scheme before them, but the other officers thought it too rash an undertaking and while they parleyed the golden hour of opportunity passed by. While their vessels were in the Frith an amusing incident occurred, which showed the terror which Jones had inspired. The little village of Kirkaldy lies just at the mouth of the Frith, and when Jones' sail appeared it was Sunday morning and the whole village was at Kirk; with their pastor they rushed to the beach, the pastor was an eccentric man and noted for the familiar manner with which he addressed the deity; there, with the congregation standing with bowed heads, he lifted his hands up and offered the most remarkable prayer ever addressed to the God of battles:

"Dinna ye think it a shame, Dear Lord, to send this vile pirate to rob the puir folk of Kirkaldy? Ye ken they are puir enow aready, and hae nae thing to spare. The way the wind blows he'll be here in a jiffy. Who kens what he will do; he is nae too good for anything. Mickle's the mischief he has done aready; he'll burn their hooses, tak their very cloes and strip them to the bark, and woes me! Who kens but that the bludy villain might tak their lives. I have long been a faithful servant to ye, O Lord, but gin ye dinna turn the wind about and blow the scoundrel out of our gate I'll nae stir a foot, but will just sit here till the tide comes. Sae tak your will o't."

Suddenly the wind did turn and the vessels sailed away with it. The simple old man used to say: "I prayed, but the Lord sent the wind." The coast was now thoroughly alarmed and the squadron continued southward until they reached the Humber. Stopping to reconnoitre, they discovered a fleet leaving the harbor; by running up the British colors, Jones again decoyed a pilot on board, and learned that it was a fleet of merchantmen convoyed by two men-of-war, the best in the English navy. On seeing Jones' sail the merchantmen again went back, while the convoys approached. Three of the vessels in Jones' squadron now drew off, leaving only the "Bonhomme Richard" and the "Pallas." The latter gallantly attacked the "Countess of Scarborough," and after a hot fight of an hour the British colors had to yield to the Stars and Stripes. This left Jones alone with the

other vessel, the "Serapis." It was about 7.30 p. m., the two vessels slowly approached each other until they lay abreast, bow to bow. "What ship is that?" called Pearson of the "Serapis." Jones gave no answer, and then, as if by preconcerted signal, simultaneously the flames leaped from both vessels into the darkness and the missiles of death and destruction went crashing into the stillness of the night. With the first discharge, two of Jones' cannons burst tearing away the upper deck. Trying to make up for his diminished batteries by more rapid discharge his guns became so heated that they almost burst from their fastenings. Finding he could not contend with such superior gun power, he gave the order to board, tying the lashing with his own hand. With cutlass and pistol and infuriated yells, the men sprang over the sides of the vessel to be met with flashing sabre, pistol shot for pistol shot, yell for yell; seven hundred men fought with demoniac fury. Night mercifully spread her curtain over the scene of carnage. It was of no use, the Americans were repulsed and returned to their own vessel. "Have you struck?" called Pearson to Jones, who was standing within speaking distance on his own quarter deck. "I have just begun to fight," was the intrepid reply. Again the guns belched forth fire and smoke and death. The "Bonhomme Richard" was almost riddled by the terrible fire poured broadside into her; there were several holes below the water line, through which the water was pouring into her hold, she was on fire in various places and within a few feet of the magazine. The master of the ship felt it his duty to release the prisoners, of whom there were three hundred; they rushed to the deck, shrieking, struggling, frenzied. Officers and men implored Jones to surrender. "Never," he cried, knowing that an ignominious death at the yardarm would be his fate, for the British persisted in considering him a pirate and had declared that should he fall into their hands he should meet a pirate's death. He had been intrepid before, he was sublime now. At the point of his pistol, he forced the men to the guns, the prisoners to the pumps. Realizing that their lives depended on keeping the "Richard" afloat, they worked manfully. Just at this juncture the "Alliance" hove in sight and victory seemed

secure; coming alongside, she poured a broadside into the "Richard." In vain they showed the signal lights and shouted that they were firing into friends; on she came raking her fore and aft; a terrible suspicion seized the despairing soldiers; had the "Alliance" been captured by the British, who had turned her guns on them? If so, their doom was sealed. But there was confusion on the "Serapis" also. In the heat of action the ammunition had been piled on the deck faster than it could be used; it was heaped in front of the guns; the men on the "Richard" in their desperation, climbed the rigging and were hurling missiles on the deck of the "Serapis;" a hand grenade struck a pile of ammunition, there was a flash and then a terrific explosion, death in most awful form had descended, no pen can describe the horrors. Pearson with his own hand struck his colors. When brought to Jones he sullenly handed his sword saying it was a great mortification to surrender to a man who fought with a halter around his neck. Jones received it courteously, saying: "You have fought bravely and your sovereign will doubtless reward you for it." Later he was knighted; when Jones heard it he exclaimed: "He deserved it, if he falls in with me again they will make him a lord." The men of the "Richard" was transferred to the "Serapis" and Jones bore off his prize. Landais, of the "Alliance," was court-martialed and was declared insane. America was too anxious to keep on friendly terms with France to object, but it was always believed that Landais intended to disable the "Richard" so that when captured by the "Serapis" he would capture both and thus receive all the glory.

The little navy of the colonies, never numbering more than twenty-five ships, destroyed more than eight hundred British ships, more than a hundred of which were men-of-war, besides inflicting incalculable loss on English commerce. It was the promise of later triumphs. Scarcely was the new government organized before Decatur humbled the haughty Dey of Algiers and made the rulers of Tunis and Tripoli tremble in their ancient fortress, forcing them to open their dungeons and release scores of Christian prisoners, whose coward monarchs were paying tribute to the corsairs of the Mediterranean. No need

to tell of the prowess of our seamen in our later war with Great Britain; hark to the echoes from Lake Erie. "We have met the enemy and they are ours." Read it in the battered ensign and battered hulk of the old Constitution; hear it in Lawrence's dying words: "Don't give up the ship." Nor need we dwell on the gallant little monitor who in one short engagement revolutionized naval warfare and practically destroyed the navies of the world. All the world to-day is reading of our splendid line of battleships and gallant seamen, all eyes are turned on Manila and Cuba; where are all our thoughts, our fears, our hopes?

All honor to our brave seamen,  
"When can their glory fade?"  
"Oh! their names on deathless pages,  
Penned by poets and by sages,  
Shall go sounding down the ages."

JANE T. LONG,  
*Colonial Chapter D. A. R.*

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### THE BOYHOOD OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

[Prepared by Miss A. E. Yocum, Secretary of the Jane Douglas Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Dallas, Texas, for the celebration of Washington's Birthday, 1898.]

It has been said that "man is physically, as well as metaphysically, a thing of shreds and patches, borrowed unequally from good and bad ancestry." Granting this, it may be interesting to learn something of the generations that went before and made possible, George Washington.

The Washingtons had been soldiers and prominent landholders from the Norman Conquest, at least, and the English records tell of many doughty knights and fair ladies of the family, but it would be exceeding the limits of this paper to dwell upon them. Suffice it to say that they were loyal to their sovereigns, fierce warriors when occasion demanded, and always zealous churchmen.

Sir William Washington married a sister of George Villers, duke of Buckingham. Their loyalty to the Stuarts caused John and Laurence, younger brothers of Sir William, to prefer

the privations of colonial life to the rule of Cromwell. Consequently in 1657 they settled on the Potomac River in Westmoreland County, Virginia, where they bought large bodies of land and became planters. One year before leaving England, Laurence, a scholarly man who had taken a degree at Oxford, married the daughter of Sir Hugh Wallace, and these were the parental grandparents of our George Washington.

By a singular coincidence his maternal ancestors left England the same year and for the same reason as did the Washingtons, and perhaps it was the same good ship that brought over Colonel William Ball and his wife, whom he had married nineteen years before as pretty Hannah Atherall, of London. They settled in the adjoining County of Lancaster upon an estate which they named "Millenbeck." Many of the Colonel's line also had spent their lives in the service of their country, the history of the Balls being spread on many pages of old English records including the "Doomsday Book" and that rare old "Visitation Book of London," to be seen at the College of Arms. One Sir Peter Ball, by adhering to the crown forfeited his magnificent estate and his office and preferments as Recorder of Exeter. Later a brave major of the name went alone and unarmed into the forest of Ladyswood to talk with highland deserters and induce them to return to their allegiance. At that time the wild highlander stood in English estimation about like the Modoc Indian in Gotham, but our sturdy knight lived to fight many another day, dying at his country seat, after sixty years continuous service in the British army.

But we are more interested in a later member of the family, Mary Ball, though it is gratifying to find that an adventurous and military spirit ran through all these people, that in all the generations there were strong characters, willing to lose life and property in the defense of their principles. Surely these sturdy English ancestors of our Virginia boy had the courage of their convictions. His mother was Mary, the daughter of Joseph, second son of Colonel William Ball, who settled Millenbeck. Her father died while she was yet a child and her half brother, Joseph, was virtual if not her legal guar-



dian, though he resided in England, having determined during his years of student life there to make London his home, returning to America upon visits only. Mary's education was altogether gained in this country. We learn from a letter written to this brother in her seventeenth year that a young minister from Oxford was living in the family, "teaching her and sister Susie and three of the Carter children." At this time she was described by an intimate friend in a letter which has been preserved, "as sensible, modest and loving, with hair like unto flax and cheeks like May blossoms." Her voice was said to have been singularly sweet to the end. When she was about twenty-three she went to England with her brother, her mother having died, and there Augustine Washington, of Virginia, a widower, and in England also, attending to the sale of some property persuaded her to become a second mother to his sons, Augustine and Laurence.

"George Washington, son of Augustine and Mary his wife, was born the 11th day of February, 1732, and was baptized the 3d of April following, Mr. Beverly Whiting and Captain Christopher Brooks, godfathers, and Mrs. Mildred Gregory godmother." So reads the record of his first appearance before the public, in the still well preserved Bible which belonged to his mother. The first three years of the child's life were spent on the Wakefield plantation, a fine body of land fronting on the noble Potomac for a mile, and in a neighborhood of which it was written "that by reason of the worth, talents and patriotism that adorned it, it was called the "Athens of Virginia." But one windy day in April, when the garden was being burned over, sparks were carried to the roof of the comfortable home set well back upon the smooth lawn that sloped gently down to the lapping waters at its foot and nothing could be done beyond caring for movables. In a short time there remained only the two immense chimneys standing like sentinels over the ruins. Alas! for the prim mantel-shelf in the parlor and the blue tiles with their illustrations after the latest Dutch style which must often have afforded entertainment to the lisping George. I feel sure that those marvelous figures were fully explained to him on the rare occasions when children



were allowed to assemble around the fire-place in that apartment. We know that if ever that occasion arrived his dusky nurse was quite equal to explaining the scenes, whether they depicted "Abram's Offering," or "Moses Breaking the Tables of the Law." And if she had needed assistance there were Laurence and Augustine, the two half-brothers, whose careful training in such lore and whose affection for the yellow-haired baby fitted them to be interpreters of the most approved sort. The family then went to another river estate, "Pine Grove," on the Rappahannock, just opposite Fredericksburg. This change suited Mrs. Washington, "Pine Grove" being in Overton parish, where her kindred lived, and this was the place she managed to the end of her life, even after she moved over to Fredericksburg. Mr. Washington's large and varied interests, his many plantations, besides the iron works in Maryland and Virginia, necessitated much absence from home, which left the care and training of the children and servants to the young mistress, who however was well fitted for such responsibilities by her natural dignity and the careful training she had received in her own home, "Epping Forest."

Soon graver duties fell to her. When George was a little past his eleventh birthday his father died after a short illness caused by riding in a cold rain, and was laid beside his first wife in the vault at Wakefield. The will devised a large estate especially naming the share of each of the seven children. To Laurence, the eldest son, who has been described as a "splendid fellow" of twenty-six, and who now became the head of the family, was given the largest share according to the custom of the day. This included the Huntington Creek estate (which he named Mount Vernon in honor of his friend Admiral Vernon) and also much other valuable real estate in addition to shares in the iron works. Augustine got the Wakefield and Haywood plantations, both in Westmoreland County. To George fell the Stafford real estate, including the home place, Pine Grove, which last was to be in the mother's possession during her life. Samuel, John and Charles had each about seven hundred acres, a very good inheritance for younger sons. Betty, the only living daughter, received a fortune which was

principally money well invested. The entire property and income of the five younger children was left in their mother's possession and under her management until each should reach his majority. We are told that she ruled with a strong hand, asking advice from no one but Laurence, and when matters were very difficult, she wrote to London for her brother Joseph's legal opinion. Laurence married soon after his father's death and went to live at Mount Vernon. This left George the eldest son at home. Consequently upon his young shoulders rested duties from which many boys of his age would shrink in these days, since if his inflexible mother observed the rule of the time upon him, devolved the duty of saying grace at table, and when the family, including the house servants, were gathered at night and morning he read prayers, his mother, now called Madam Washington, sitting at the head of the room, the younger children close about her. The mother's serious turn of mind may have checked the boyish gaiety usual to his years, but many of the active pleasures and sports of youth were his by her desire and advice for the developing and strengthening of his remarkable physical powers. He had a great fondness for riding and athletics, running, jumping, wrestling, tossing bars and other feats of agility. The first school he attended was the "Old Friend School," kept by one Hobby until the master had no more knowledge to impart to him. Afterwards he made daily trips to a more advanced school ten miles away on the hills. In those days a boy of George Washington's grade did not call his father "the old man," neither did he smoke cigarettes nor cultivate round shoulders while scorching along smooth grades. Therefore we may feel sure that our youthful student's blooded horse carried him along after the most approved "rules for a gentleman's riding," a trusted servant following with the safety of both boy and books on his mind in those daily gallops over highways which presented many chuck-holes and were ridged with the roots of forest trees, whose trunks were chopped off just low enough to escape the body of the few coaches going that way when the mud was not too deep. (It was said in after years that Washington was the best horseman in his army.) The following year he

pursued his studies at the Fredericksburg Academy, crossing the Rappahannock in his row boat, no day being too inclement for this healthy, hearty boy. Fortunate little school which gave three Presidents to the country.

Early in life his military propensities showed, together with his love of active sports. He was much given to forming his school mates into companies, who paraded, marched and fought mimic battles, he always being chosen commander of one side or the other and such was the respect of his young comrades that his unbiased judgment was never questioned or set aside. Can we wonder at this when we remember that the special book after the Bible and prayer book used by the mother for home training was Sir Matthew Hale's "Contemplations, Moral and Divine?" This volume worn by much reading and the margins covered with pencilings, was treasured by Washington through life. His mother read it aloud to the children and required much of it to be committed to memory. One of the studies which she had George commit closed with: "When thy honor," meaning the Creator's, "or the good of my country was concerned, I then thought it was a reasonable time to lay out my reputation for the advantage of either, and to act with it, and by it, and upon it, to the highest, in the use of all lawful means." Does this not seem prophetic, in the light of his future career?

What a manly lad he was, busying himself at thirteen with what he called "Forms of Writing," a work which included all sorts of bills, notes of sale, leases, warrants, deeds and wills, all written with the greatest care and neatness, the prominent words in ambitiously large and varied characters, in order to lend a clerkly appearance to the sheets, all arranged as studiously as if intended for actual use. Another section of this precious manuscript book which has been preserved in spite of the ravages of time, fire and sword is a set of "Rules of Behavior in Company and Conversation," of which a writer of note says: "Most of these rules are of high import, fitted to soften and polish the manners, to keep alive the moral virtues, to teach what is due to others in the social relations, and above

all to inculcate the practice of perfect self-control." It is supposed that this last was particularly needed and did influence his behavior in after years, because knowing himself to be of an ardent temperament and strong passions, it was only by great effort that he acquired that consistent condescension, mildness and dignified decorum and respect for the claims of others so marked in his intercourse with men in every walk and station.

When he was fourteen years old a warrant as midshipman in the English navy was procured for him by his brother Laurence and Lord Fairfax. This delighted the boy, who had eagerly listened to tales of the sea and of wars on land when visiting Mount Vernon. His mother did not approve, though strangely enough for one who previously seemed never to do anything against her own judgment, began preparations for the change. In the meantime, she wrote to her brother Joseph, in far-away London, as she usually did when sore in need of advice. The answer was delayed, but when received expressed the most positive disapproval. Ah, brother Joseph, little you thought that you were working into the hands of the thirteen original colonies and of the Jane Douglas Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Dallas, Texas; but you did! George's luggage was already aboard the vessel moored in the Potomac and waiting only for the next day's tide, and light-haired George himself was stepping around in his natty uniform proud as an admiral of the Royal Navy, but it was not many minutes after Madam Washington read the London mail until that luggage had been carried back over the green lawn and deposited in the quiet home, and the embryo seaman was given to understand that the short lived dream was ended. For the first time in his life he rebelled; but when he saw his mother in tears the unusual sight completely subdued him. As if to afford some compensation for his great disappointment, Madam Washington allowed him from this on to spend much time with his brother at Mount Vernon, where, in the language of the time, he could "acquire the polite assurance and the affable cheerfulness of a gentleman," as he mingled with the delight-

ful members of that charming society made up of the Fairfaxes and others of like attainments and position, besides visitors from abroad, who continually brought fresh fashions, rules of etiquette and political news from the Old World.

During the next two years George turned with great diligence to mathematics and surveying under the guidance of a good tutor. He had a decided partiality for surveying, which he practiced in the fields about the schoolhouse and on adjoining plantations, always proving the accuracy of his work by different methods, not being satisfied with the simple processes. He wrote out the exercises in a remarkably neat hand and made the diagrams with the greatest care, erasing and correcting with such delicacy of touch that the defects are observed only by the closest scrutiny. When only sixteen years old he was occupying the position of a full grown man, having been appointed Public Surveyor, a very important position in the Colony. Lord Fairfax made a personal friend of him and often entertained him at his residence, where he met men of note many years his senior with whom he became a great favorite.

Let no one think that all his time was spent on logarithms and sword practice, or that his whole mind was engaged with the wisdom of the sages. He was tall and superbly built and though dignified was very graceful, which made him a great favorite with the ladies, among whom he, too, had his favorites, as witnessed by these melancholy lines inscribed while enjoying the society of Mary Cary: "My place of residence is at present at his Lordship's, where I might, was my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as there's a very agreeable Young Lady lives in the same house (Col. Geo. Fairfax's wife's sister), but as that's only adding fuel to fire it makes me more uneasy, for by often and unavoidably being in Company with her revives my Passion for her Low Land Beauty, whereas was I to live more retired from young Women I might in some measure alleviate my sorrow by burying that chaste and troublesome Passion in the grave of oblivion." It is supposed that the above mentioned lowland beauty was Mistress Sally Cary, to whom his first proposal of marriage was said to have been made and whose refusal was probably the instigation of this poetic por-

trayal of the agonies of unrequited love in a heart still in its teens:

" O ye Gods why should my poor resistless heart,  
Stand to oppose thy might and power,  
At last surrendered to Cupid's feathered dart,  
And now lies bleeding every hour  
For her that's pitiless of my grief and woe,"

Mount Vernon being near the scene of his employment he made that his headquarters, going to Pine Grove frequently to advise with his mother and gradually taking the place of his brother Laurence as her councillor.

His first employment as surveyor was given him by Lord Fairfax, whose land grant extended from the Potomac over and far beyond the Allegheny mountains. This required long trips through unbroken forests, over mountains and bridgeless rivers, living in tents pitched on snow and frozen ground for weeks together; these hardships seemed to but add to his powers of endurance, while the knowledge of the country and of the habits of the Indians thus acquired were of vast importance to him in later years. In fact, everything that he was called upon to do in these early days seemed to point in the same direction—to his leadership as warrior and statesman.

After three years the manly youth of nineteen gave up his surveyor's instruments for military duties, having been appointed by Governor Dinwiddie to the command of one of the districts into which the province had been divided to insure safety from the French and Indians. This was most welcome to the young adjutant general with the rank of major, whose early love for military service had remained constant, and who was quite competent to join practice to theory, having studied tactics and learned the manual exercise under his brother Laurence and other officers of his acquaintance. He was also a fine swordsman, and well read on the art of war.

At last Washington was to take a sea voyage, but for a very different reason from that planned five years before. His brother Laurence now invited him to accompany him to the West Indies, whither he went in a vain quest of health. This was the only time our hero was ever away from his native land, and he made the most of the trip. His agreeable manner, but



above all his nobility of character, gained him many friends among the British officers stationed on the island of Barbadoes, where he had the privilege of seeing genuine English military life and discipline, where he doubtless studied as thoroughly as opportunity permitted.

The affection of Laurence for this half-brother, fifteen years his junior, was fully proven by his will in which George was named as one of the executors with the principal control of the vast property, and was made heir in case of the death of the testator's little daughter—who died soon after her father—to much of the land, including his beloved Mount Vernon, that magnificent estate fronting for ten miles on one of the noblest streams on our continent.

Thus we leave our boy on the verge of his majority, though his boyhood had long since given place to manhood in actions and usefulness.

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#### A REVOLUTIONARY BOARDING SCHOOL, 1749.

As a loyally attached pupil of the Moravian Seminary at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, I desire to write down some interesting facts concerning its origin and its connection with the very celebrated heroes of the Revolutionary War. Many of our officers of high rank were stationed or visiting in Bethlehem during the years of 1776, 1777 and 1778—General Gates, General Sullivan, Surgeon General Shippen, Dr. Warren, Lafayette, DeKalb, Pulaski among others, and it was largely owing to this fact that the school was opened to the world outside its walls, at the close of the war. From their long sojourn in Bethlehem these officers were much impressed by the refined manners and cultivated tastes and acquirements of the "sisters" in charge of the little school established in 1749 for the children of the Moravian congregation and for that of the missionaries in far distant lands.

After the Revolution overtures were made to the Brethren to open their doors for the reception of children from abroad. After some hesitation the step was taken and in 1785 they were in readiness to take any who might apply, but it was not until



the following year, 1786, that an application was received from Mr. Israel Bedell, of Staten Island, New York, for his daughter Elizabeth. Her name stands at the head of the long list of pupils, who, in the year 1860, had reached the number of three thousand, gathered from all the quarters of the globe.

Miss Aurelia Blakely from Baltimore and five pupils from the West Indies followed the next year, when its numbers reached seventeen, and from thence forward there was a steady increase; building was added to building, and the success of the Moravian school was an established fact. How could it have been otherwise? This colony or Christian community was composed of educated, refined men and women, with all the genial social instincts of the Germans, elevated by their intensely religious life. The neatness and simplicity of their houses, their love of music of the highest type, the pure, sweet German spoken by so many of them, their skill in playing the spinnet and harp with a rare taste and proficiency, their love of the best German literature, and, best of all, the deep interest shown by the teachers in the young strangers committed to their care, all combined to make the school a scene of busy, happy usefulness. The little pupils from the West Indies, sometimes attended by their "Ayahs," and those from South America expected, when they came, to remain at the school for several years, and even the scholars from Albany and the Hudson river region often remained for two years without going home.

Traveling was by post coaches and far too difficult and expensive to be a very frequent affair. Stages ran once a week from New York and Philadelphia and two days were frequently required to make the trip from Philadelphia. Hence, the children settled down and made this school, bare and unattractive as I must confess it was, their home, and the sisters became their true and tried friends, who, in many cases, took the place of a parent to these little charges. The catalogue shows in many instances, the names of three and four sisters of the same family, a strong proof of the popularity of the school. A singular application, under date of February 20, 1793, is from Mr. Jacob

Wetherside, of Chestertown, Eastern Shore, Maryland, who applied for "six daughters, from twelve to one years of age, to succeed one another."

It was quite a usual thing to find members or descendants down to the third and fourth generations of the same family, and it was the custom, in 1857-8, to inquire, "Was your grandmother or your great-aunt the first to come to Bethlehem Boarding School?" Very many of the best names of New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore and the cities of New England are represented in the catalogue so carefully kept from the time of the first pupil in 1785, while from the South came in large numbers the representatives of names high in the roll of honor during the Revolution and later, alas! during the Civil War. In June, 1796, Mrs. Thomas Lee, of Park Gate, near Dumfries, Virginia, a niece of President Washington, on his recommendation, applied for the admission of her daughter. In December, 1799, a granddaughter of General Thomas Sumter, of High Hills of Santee, South Carolina, was received. From this same State are found the names of Huger and Preston. From New Jersey, the names of Bayard and Ermendorf. From Pennsylvania, those of Heister, Morton, Addison, Butler, Reddick, Coleman and Sargent. The Bluckers and Lansings, of Albany, were staunch patrons of the school, as were also the Livingstons, of Livingston Manor; the Van der Heydens, of Troy, and the Roosevelts, of New York, descendants of a renowned ancestry, who, during the Dutch dynasty, lived in princely style on the fertile banks of the Hudson; the Yates and Reeds and Saunders from Schenectady, all had representatives in the school for many years.

A pleasant custom was instituted by the first principal of having the younger pupils keep a diary of the events of each day; it was handed to him for revision and correction and was thus rendered a lesson in composition. This journal is treasured among the most precious archives of the school and gives a lovely picture of their quaint, simple life. We may detect the teacher's corrections occasionally, but it abounds in the natural

expressions of joy and sorrow incident to all school children. Witness the following extracts:\*

"Oct. 30, 1788. The two children who have the small-pox began to grow sick, and little Caroline very suddenly.

Nov. 3. School as usual. Five children went to take tea at the tavern. On our walk we gathered walnuts.

Nov. 4. To-day the late General Greene's lady (from Rhode Island) brought her two daughters to our school quite unexpectedly. Some of the scholars played on the spinnet for them to their great satisfaction.

Nov. 5. The Misses Green slept well and are very happy."

Cornelia Lots Greene and Martha Washington Greene were conspicuous members of the school. Their names appear in the spinning song composed by the busy little spinners in March, 1789, and in the Dialogue spoken by the pupils when the new (?) school building was consecrated in 1790, and in the Christmas Eve Dialogue of 1795, when Martha Washington Greene, Jane Ireland, Cornelia King, Elizabeth McDonald, Amelia Plats, Faith and Harriet Huntington, Sarah Sanders, Patey Bininger and many others took a prominent part. Lady Greene made frequent visits to her daughters at the school and mention is made of her stately figure sweeping across the room in rich brocade and lace, evidently to the delight of these young school girls, who rarely were treated to such visions of elegance and grace and were accordingly impressed by it.

"Nov. 15, 1788. In the evening Susan Bage sat spinning, and growing very sleepy her flax caught fire."

Alas! poor Susan, that the chronicle of your being caught napping was put in the journal and handed down to us through all the years that have flown! One of your descendants was a greatly beloved teacher of mine in the school in 1858, and many a merry laugh have we had together over the sleepiness

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\* In 1858 Rev. William C. Reichel published a valuable and delightful book called "The Bethlehem Seminary Souvenir." It gives a fine description of the life in Bethlehem from its settlement in 1740, and contains the School Diary and the Military Diary from which so many extracts are taken in this sketch. Also the unbroken catalogue of its teachers and scholars from the first year of its existence down to 1858. Lossing's Field Book is also quoted as authority for historical facts.

of her great-grandmother. In December 19, 1788, is the following entry:

"Miss —— acted obstinately to the advice of her teacher and was obliged to sit on a bench in the middle of the room until she promised to do better."

"Now," said my teacher, "from present evidence and firm belief in heredity of traits of character, I firmly believe that nameless pupil was your own great-aunt! Her name should have been duly chronicled as coming from Albany."

"Feb. 9, 1789. This morning at breakfast (half past six) we sang the following verses for our dear President George Washington:

" The President thou hast ordained,  
Support by thine almighty hand ;  
To all his undertakings give success,  
The land o'er which he rules protect and bless."

"Nov. 4, 1789. Brother Henbrener informed us we should keep Thursday next as a day of Thanksgiving, as ordered by our beloved President George Washington."

In 1790, the majority of the pupils were from the cities of Baltimore and New York. Seven out of the thirteen colonies sent youthful representatives: New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Rhode Island and Connecticut, Maryland and South Carolina. In 1790, the price of board and tuition is to be £20 a year, Pennsylvania currency. Children are admitted between the ages of twelve and sixteen. The course included reading, writing, arithmetic, history, geography, knitting, spinning and plain sewing. Music will be two guineas per annum. Fine needle work, including drawing, two guineas per annum.

In bedding, they may be found for 20/ a year. The dress to be decent, avoiding show and vanity. All the scholars wore a close-fitting cap, called the English cap, to distinguish it from the still quainter pattern worn by the Moravians themselves.

It is desired that all who apply should have had measles and small-pox.

Five extra guineas is to be charged from those who desire French lessons from the lately-arrived French lady from Europe for that purpose. The expense of her journey will fall

upon the school, so it is hoped the terms will not be thought unreasonable.

In 1792, fifty warriors and chiefs of the Iroquois Confederacy visited Bethlehem on their way to Philadelphia, then the capital of the Union. Among them were the ten baptized Indians and the celebrated missionary, Samuel Kirkland, or, as he was called in love and affection, Dominie Kirkland, Red Jacket, Corn Planter, Farmers Brother, Captain Chanks and Peter Jaquette. They were given a reception in the chapel. The school girls were among the interested spectators of the speeches of welcome and Miss Lydia Stansbury, of Philadelphia, wrote an address read by Miss Fries, also of Philadelphia. Red Jacket and Good Peter made eloquent reply and cakes and apples were distributed. Pierce Jaquette, a young and intelligent Oneida chief, was adopted into the family of the Marquis de Lafayette and taken to France, after the Revolution, to be educated. The young Indian Prince was too strongly imbued with love of lake and forest to remain contented even with this kindest of foster fathers and he resigned the attractions of the French court and metropolis for his native land. Jaquette died soon after reaching Philadelphia, aged 26.

The death of the first President of the United States, at Mount Vernon in 1799, December 14th, was feelingly attended to on New Year's Day, 1800, and the following Dialogue recited and sung in his honor:

SOLO I.—I'll sing in mournful strain,  
The great, the good is gone ;  
Lament with me our country's loss,  
Our Washington is gone.

SOLO II.—And is indeed, he gone—  
Snatched from Columbia dear?  
Shall we behold our Washington,  
Our friend, no longer here?

SOLO III.—No longer—tis too true,  
His spirit fled away—  
Soared high above the skies,  
And lives in endless day.

The first day to be historically observed of the New Year of 1800 was the 22d day of February, ordered by Government

to be kept throughout the Confederate States in memory of the dead President, whose mortal eyes were not to behold the opening of the new century. Religious services were held in the Moravian chapel, and a long ode was then sung by the pupils accompanied by music. A verse is given as a specimen. The closing line seems in a measure prophetic of our patriotic Society of to-day:

"Thy fame can't hold the monuments of marble—  
In brass thy virtues cannot be engraven—  
In thy sons' and daughters' breasts their sculptured—  
All ages sing them."

We hear much of plain living and high thinking. It was plain living indeed among these Moravians, combined with a high cultivation rarely equaled. All these severely plain houses contained excellent pianos, flutes, violins; their book shelves were filled with both German, English and Latin classics. Many of the Brothers were famous botanists and geologists. All would impress you with their intelligent, interesting conversation however humble their surroundings.

The first spinnet for the use of the school was imported direct from London in 1744. Lessons were given in 1787 and in 1792 seven of these quaintly shaped instruments were in daily use at the seminary. Music formed an essential part of their lives in their secular occupations and religious services. Hymns were sung at grace at the table, on all birthdays and festive occasions. On Xmas morning it was the custom to have a lighted taper at each plate and one of the beautiful hymns sung in unison, standing. Who of the Bethlehem pupils can ever forget the impressions made on first hearing the strange, wierd notes of the trombones floating down from the church tower to herald the dawn of some great church festival or to announce to the congregation the death of one of their number. Well-known, definite tunes were chosen to designate whether the faithful departed was a married or single Brother or Sister, or if a little child had been taken away. Absent members would make the request, "Have the trombones play for me when I cease to breathe." Truly their sweetly solemn strains seemed a fitting accompaniment to the soul's flight up to the very gate of heaven. At the first note all occupations ceased, whether in



the house or on the street, and a silence fell on the community. The sick and dying often made the request that their death should be announced by the trombones playing some hymn peculiarly associated with them. It is almost beyond language to describe the effect of this lovely, beautiful custom. I know not if it was practiced with any but the Moravians even in Germany, where it originated. At Easter the little band of trombonists went from street to street, awakening the people for the early morning Litany in the graveyard, with the Easter sun rising over the line of somber pine trees and the trumpets breaking forth into the grand harmony of Pleyal's hymn, "Christ the Lord is risen to-day." How vivid and real it was to us—the power of the belief in the Resurrection of the Dead and the Life of the World to come. What a veritable Easter it was, the clergy and people standing over the graves of the faithful departed, repeating the beautiful liturgy, "By thy three days in the grave. By thy joyful resurrection. By thy coming again in glory to judge the quick and the dead. Hear us, gracious Lord and God."

What wonder that at Eastertide the minds of many of her old pupils travel afar to Bethlehem and hear again in memory that sweet, wierd music, unlike anything ever heard this side of heaven.

These kindly, loyal Moravians were strongly imbued with the true historic feeling which prompts the preserving of records of history, both religious and secular, of marking and noting all historic spots, of noting days and seasons of special interest, and their archives are abounding in interesting records. It is believed that many members of the different patriotic societies existing to-day can trace their first interest in our local and national history to the various observances of the Moravians at Bethlehem, fostered and encouraged by the care manifested in preserving the revolutionary and colonial houses, the Indian graveyards and whatsoever else connected the present with the historic past.

The first death which occurred in the Seminary was that of Miss Anna Allen, on the 22d of May, 1895. She was a niece of Ethan Allen, of Ticonderoga fame. On the 13th of May,

1788, he visited Bethlehem in company with General Gates and his lady, on their way to Peekskill. Allen had just been exchanged and was returning to his own fireside in Vermont.

We have revolutionary relics, revolutionary houses, revolutionary furniture, pictures, letters, ancestors; does it not belong to the Moravians to claim the only Revolutionary Boarding School which exists among us to this day?

BLANDINA DUDLEY MILLER.

*46 Main street, Whitesboro, Oneida county, New York.*

## WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

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### WHAT TENNESSEE DAUGHTERS ARE DOING.

THE following is another showing of the magnificent work of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Tennessee:

*Mrs. James S. Pilcher, State Regent of Tennessee, Daughters of the American Revolution:*

*My Dear Madam:* At your request I send you an outline report of the "war relief work" done by the Chickamauga Chapter to the 12th of August. As an auxiliary report it seems small; but as one of many working under the Chattanooga Relief Association we are conscious of having done our duty, and been worthy of the trust of those who have made our work their work. I do not think, not being on the ground, you can fully appreciate the enormous amount of work and good accomplished by our organization, or the needs constantly facing the relief association here.

At the May meeting, the Chapter, by unanimous vote, pledged its time, its efforts and money for relief work among the sick soldiers encamped at Chickamauga Park, the condition of matters here making it absolutely necessary that we work directly in the camp and directly with the surgeons in charge of hospitals. This work was done until June first by individual members with great liberality and devotion. The last meeting of the Chapter before adjournment for the summer was held June 1st. This was also the initial meeting of our enthusiastic war relief work. The morning was spent in hearing reports from those who had visited the sick soldiers in camp and could tell of their needs, having seen the suffering. One army surgeon said, when asked what was needed: "You ladies can do nothing. We need everything before our Government supplies arrive; we need cots, we have typhoid patients on the ground; we need fifty blankets before night, for the soldiers sick with pneumonia." It is needless to say before night our

first wagon, containing fifty blankets, cots, three dozen buckets, wines, cordials, jellies, etc.—everything named—was sent out by the Daughters of the American Revolution, donated by that small group of twenty. An appropriation of \$50 was made from the Chapter treasury, which, added to the liberal donations of all present, made the beginning of our great work possible. A committee was appointed, to be known as "the Hospital Committee of the Chickamauga Chapter." To it was given the mid-summer work. Each one has worked as if a committee of one, promptly and indefatigably, as if each day might be their last. No Regent ever had a stronger support than I have received from Mrs. K. D. Rathburn, Treasurer, and Mrs. Katherine Marshall, Vice-Regent.

The first meeting of this committee was held June 2d, and the following circular was sent out to personal friends and Regents from those States who have troops at Camp Thomas:

CHICKAMAUGA CHAPTER, D. A. R.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 2, 1898.

*Daughters of the American Revolution:*

Chickamauga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution finds itself overwhelmed by the urgent calls of the sick and needy among the soldiers now at Camp Thomas (Chickamauga Park), near this city. Over 45,000 new recruits are now with us, and it is not strange that among this vast number, in the sudden change of climate, food and habits, many should be seriously ill.

We are doing what we can to relieve the situation, but need the help and coöperation of our sister Chapters.

Dr. J. W. Trimble, a man eminently fitted for the place, has been chosen by our Chapter to receive and oversee the distribution of all supplies contributed, and we can guarantee that whatever is sent to his address, here, will be used to the best advantage.

We need, for hospital use, shirts, sheets, small hair pillows, and all kinds of general supplies for the sick. Money is also needed to purchase eggs, milk, fruit, etc., which cannot be brought from a distance. This money had better be sent Mrs. K. D. Rathburn, Treasurer of the Chapter.

May we hope for a response?

Sincerely yours,

AMELIA I. CHAMBERLAIN,

*Regent.*

Twice the Chapter has been called together to hear reports of the Hospital Committee and make appropriations for the re-

lief at division hospitals. The responses to Chickamauga Chapter circulars were most encouraging. Mrs. Marshall, by request, read some of the many eloquent letters from sister Chapters, of loving greeting and patriotic sympathy, and two of approbation; one from Tennessee's first State Regent, Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, and the other from the present State Regent, Mrs. J. S. Pilcher, both honored and beloved by the Chickamauga Chapter.

In Burlington, Memphis, Mansfield, Wellington, etc., the circular has been printed in the daily papers with a call for all patriotic women to meet and form relief societies, as they did during the Civil War. Every member of the committee has been kept busy answering letters on the formation of societies, hospital needs, and inquiries about supplies received or sent.

In response to the circular of the Chickamauga Chapter, we have received a considerable amount of hospital supplies, such as jellies, fruits, wines, cordials, soups, etc.; and in hospital outfit, several hundred sheets, 224 pillows, 300 hospital garments, hundreds of towels, flannel bandages, etc., etc. These have been sent to our distribution depot at Camp Thomas, in the relief wagon from our supply room in Chattanooga. An agent is all the time at the building on the ground. Each morning, each surgeon in charge of the tent hospitals sends his written order to our relief room at the camp for what he needs for the day, as freely as if he were ordering from the United States Government, giving the number of patients under his charge. As far as possible these requests are filled from our supply. Our principal work has been done in division hospitals, all in tents.

About the 20th, Dr. Trimble, President of our Relief Association, returned from Atlanta, where he inspected the Fort McPherson barracks for the National Relief Commission. He found there about 150 cases of typhoid fever and about 300 wounded soldiers. Many of the patients were in great need of ordinary supplies. Some of the poor fellows were in the same underclothing they wore when wounded in Cuba. They were receiving little or no assistance, and the Government was providing only the bare necessities. He advised the Chickamauga

Chapter, through Mrs. Rathburn, to do all we could there. "Freely ye have received, freely give." The next day the following shipment of supplies was made to the hospital at Fort McPherson, Atlanta: 500 sheets, 150 towels, 100 suits of underwear, 200 pillow-cases, 100 spittoons, 25 rubber blankets. This, of course, took all we had in our supply room, and a great many more which were purchased. Just as we were thinking of giving the money for this purpose, and wondering what we would do for our sick soldiers at Camp Thomas, Dr. Trimble received funds from other sources, which relieved the situation.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF THE HOSPITAL COMMITTEE OF THE CHICKAMAUGA CHAPTER, D. A. R., FROM JUNE 1 TO SEPTEMBER 8, 1898.

We have received the following sums of money in answer to our circular since June 1, 1898:

Hopital clothing, delicacies, and hospital supplies—value, . . .	\$1,200 00
From the Convention at Saratoga, . . . . .	\$1,000 00
From D. A. R. Chapters and others, . . . . .	1,051 00
Total, . . . . .	\$2,051 00

DISBURSEMENTS.

Deposited to Dr. Trimble, . . . . .	\$1,000 00
To National Relief Association for butter for Hospital, . . . . .	200 00
To National Relief Association for light diet kitchens, . . . . .	300 00
To Young Ladies' Auxiliary for pure milk, . . . . .	200 00
To the Woman's Auxiliary Relief Association, . . . . .	50 00
For Hospital supplies, etc., . . . . .	34 23
For lemons at Leiter Hospital, . . . . .	10 00
To Soldiers' Rest, Emergency Hospital, . . . . .	50 00
For Lookout Mt. relief work, . . . . .	50 00
Atlanta relief, . . . . .	11 00
To paying milk bills at hospitals, Camp Thomas, . . . . .	100 00
Baptist Convalescent Hospital, . . . . .	25 00
	<hr/> 2,030 22
Balance on hand, . . . . .	\$20 77

AMELIA I. CHAMBERLAIN,  
Regent.

*Chattanooga, Tenn., September 8, 1898.*

N. B.—It seems necessary to explain that Chattanooga is fourteen miles from Chickamauga Park. Any boxes directed to Chickamauga,



Georgia, Leiter Hospital, Lyttle, Steinberg Hospital, or any regiment or brigade, would not reach our depot of supplies in Chattanooga, but go through *Chattanooga* and lodge or *not* in the freight blockade at Lyttle, several miles from Camp Thomas; Chickamauga Park is ten miles square. We were only responsible for the unpacking and delivery of those sent to 116 Eighth street, the address given in our circular.

I need nothing now, except to say, the need of our work is greater than at any time since the beginning. The number sick is enormous. We are to-day, as on the 2d of June, overwhelmed by the urgent calls of the sick and needy soldiers at Camp Thomas. We hope for better conditions before this report is read.

I trust this report is sufficiently full. I remain,

Yours truly,

AMELIA I. CHAMBERLAIN,

*Regent Chickamauga Chapter.*

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE, *August 12, 1898.*

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LOOKOUT MT., TENN., *September 9, 1898.*

*My Dear Mrs. Lockwood:*

Thank you for your kind response to my request to print my report of relief work of Chickamauga Chapter in your AMERICAN MONTHLY. I was disappointed not to have it ready in time, as I wanted it to appear with the other Tennessee Chapters reports. Now that the pathetic side of our great encampment is known, and record of all men, I wish that every mother whose son suffered or died at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, could know of the great army of Chattanooga women who have given one hundred days of noble service to the sick soldiers in field hospitals. Even the people of their own town have no idea of the extent of personal service rendered for love of country. Daily we see illustrated the line of George Herbert, "Who sweeps the house for thy law, make that and the action fine." This thought came to me as I saw the daintily nurtured girls, with their sweet, refined faces, serving as volunteer cooks with their older chaperons in the light diet kitchens for the division hospital. It seems so little for us to give \$300 towards the expense, but so much for that noble band of ladies to go out each morning fourteen miles and cook all day in the heat of August that the sick soldiers might have properly cooked food.

Wherever we have given a donation we can bear testimony to heroic personal service. Hoping you can give my report of the Chickamauga Chapter a place in the October number of your valuable Magazine (I am very proud of the September number) I enclose statement of receipts and disbursements of our Chapter reported at regular meeting yester-

day. Please print it at end of my report, instead of the one given you on 12th September. This is more complete. Hoping you can oblige me, I am

Yours truly,

AMELIA CHAMBERLAIN,  
*Regent.*

The Daughters of the American Revolution in Tennessee have been energetic and enthusiastic in their patriotism since the beginning of the Hispano-American war. They have accomplished much in alleviating the sufferings of the sick, and by relieving the discomforts and monotony of camp life to those who had so recently left comfortable homes and anxious friends. Chickamauga Chapter at Chattanooga Tennessee, and her most worthy Regent, Mrs. H. G. Chamberlain, found a great work at their own doors, and they have accomplished much in assisting the Government officials in caring for the great numbers of sick at Camp Thomas, in Chickamauga Park.

BONNY KATE CHAPTER (Knoxville, Tennessee) Mrs. L. G. Tyson, Regent, has also worked faithfully for the soldiers in Camp Bob Taylor, near their city. This Chapter has contributed liberally to the National Hospital Corps Fund, and have added materially to the comfort of the soldiers in Colonel Tyron's regiment (husband of their regent) Cumberland Chapter, Nashville, Mrs. Nathaniel Baxter, Regent, and Campbell Chapter, same city, Mrs. Eugene C. Lewis, Regent, have contributed to the National Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Fund and have given aid to the soldiers in the tented field in many ways that were helpful and comforting to them. Margaret Gaston Chapter, at Lebanon, Tennessee, Mrs. B. P. Tarver, Regent, has also contributed to the War Fund. It is a small Chapter but a very generous one. Watauga Chapter, Memphis, Tennessee, Mrs. Clarence Selden, Regent, has carried on a most noble work in supplying numberless comforts to the soldiers of the Second Tennessee Regiment; these enterprising women have worked for sick and well equally, hoping to relieve to some extent the great discomforts of camp life to those who had given up all to serve their country in her time of need. Others of the Memphis Daughters of the American Revolution have worked faith-

fully to enthuse and encourage the soldiers as they passed through their city on their way to the seat of war, by substantial evidences of their patriotism, as well as by kind words and genial smiles; they have also raised money which they sent to the Chickamauga Hospital at Chattanooga, in response to an appeal for aid from the Chickamauga Chapter in the above named city. Notably among these true mothers, wives and sisters we find the name of our honored ex-State Regent, Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, of Memphis, and also one of our most patriotic honorary State Regents, Mrs. T. I. Latham, of Memphis. These two enthusiastic Daughters are untiring in their efforts to advance the Daughters of the American Revolution work in their city.—M. C. P.

CHEMUNG CHAPTER (Elmira, New York).—Having chosen August 29th as their Chapter day, this being the anniversary of the battle of Newtown, the Sons and Daughters of the Newtown Battle and Chemung Chapters most delightfully celebrated the event by an afternoon reception held at the Country Club, the use of which was offered them through the courtesy of the club. Nothing was omitted to make the occasion a most enjoyable and memorable one. Even the street cars were decorated with blue and white bunting, the colors of the National Societies.

The wide verandas were artistically draped with the Stars and Stripes and within a profusion of gaily colored flowers and the playing of national airs by the band, made the scene most attractive. In the reception room on either side of the entrance were placed two large pictures of Rear Admiral Sampson and Admiral Dewey, framed by a background of blue and white. The guests were received by the Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Miss Mary Park, and by the Second Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. D. Fletcher Slee, also by the President of the Sons of the American Revolution, Dr. Theron A. Wales, and First Vice-President Mr. Sutherland Dewitt.

Coffee and ices were served in the dining-room. The table, presided over by Mrs. Henry Clark and Mrs. Harley Hallock,

presented a beautiful appearance, being decorated by a handsome floral centre-piece of blue and white with broad bands of red ribbon extending on either side. The bon-bons were also of red, white and blue. The members of the local Chapters felt themselves highly favored by the presence of several distinguished guests, among whom was one whom the Daughters especially delight to honor as one of those who were instrumental in founding the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in 1890; Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, of Washington, District of Columbia, Editor of AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

It was easy to imagine themselves back upon the eve of the war-like times, which the societies commemorate, when Brigadier General Liscum, bearing with him the marks of injuries so recently sustained in fighting in his country's service, could add only his mark to the great book. Ensign F. L. Payne, of the navy, was also present, bringing with him many exciting tales of experiences endured in the recent war. Those present from other Chapters were: Mrs. Larnham, of the Tuscarora Chapter, of Binghamton; Mrs. Benton McConnell and Mrs. Shirley E. Brown, of the Canisteo Valley Chapter, of Hornellsville; Mrs. Charles Kingsley, Regent; Mrs. Reuben E. Robie, Mrs. John Davenport, Mrs. Reuben Lyon, Mrs. Harry G. Hull, Miss Nora Hull, Miss Mary M. Waldo, Miss Emily T. Howard, Miss Katharine A. McMaster, all of the Baron Steuben Chapter, of Baths, New York.

JOHN MARSHALL CHAPTER, the first chartered organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Kentucky.—In the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the John Marshall Chapter, at Louisville, was the first in Kentucky to receive its charter. Mrs. Henry L. Pope, of Louisville, led in the organization. The following are the charter members: Mrs. Henry L. Pope, (Sallie Ewing); Miss Elvira Sydnor Miller; Mrs. William H. McKnight, (Attia Porter); Mrs. Ewing Eaches, (Somerville Hays); Mrs. Phil. T. Allin, (Mary Lloyd Marshall); Mrs. Joseph D. Bondurant, (Myra Gray); Mrs. Calvin Duke, (Jennie Speed); Mrs. Catharine Ewing Hopkins; Mrs. Ophelia Pope Lowe; Mrs. Madi-

son L. Miller, (deceased); Mrs. Bruce Morson, (Claudia Marshall); Mrs. Dudley Sharpe Reynolds, (Matilda L. Bruce); Mrs. Benjamin H. Ridgely, (Kate Eaches); Mrs. Charles U. Shreve, (Sallie McCandless); Mrs. Jennie Ewing Speed; Mrs. Hite Thompson, (Kate Hopkins).

The first meeting was held at the residence of Mrs. Pope, on the 14th of March, 1892. Mrs. Pope was elected Regent, Miss Elvira Miller, Secretary, Mrs. Ewing Eaches, Registrar, and Mrs. William H. McKnight, Treasurer. The organization has grown until the Chapter now numbers ninety-five members; and, by resolution recently adopted, the meetings are held in the parlors of the Louisville Hotel.

The work of the organization has been varied, and at all times characterized by enthusiastic manifestations of patriotism. The Chapter has donated to the Mary Washington Monument Association seventy-five dollars (\$75); to the fund for the purchase of the late Mrs. Benjamin Harrison's portrait, by Daniel Huntington, twenty-five dollars (\$25); to encourage sentiments of patriotism in the youth of Louisville, the Chapter had printed on a series of cards, a choice selection of national songs, which were freely distributed in the public schools. With the intention to organize a library, a full set of the William and Mary Quarterly Magazines has been purchased, and a perpetual subscription provided for. To the fund for the erection of a monument to Francis Scott Key, the sum of five dollars (\$5) was given. To promote the study of early American history, the sum of five dollars (\$5) in gold was offered for the best essay by any pupil in the ward schools of Louisville, the subject to be something of historic interest to be connected with the American Revolution. The first successful competitor for this prize was Master Rumsey Kinney, of the Seventh grade, in the Third ward school of Louisville. To the Continental Hall fund, the Chapter has donated the sum of seventy-five dollars. To the fund for the erection of a monument in France to the memory of General Lafayette, the Chapter donated seven dollars. In recognition of her distinguished services to the Chapter, and of her public spirited patriotism, a life membership has been voted to Mrs. Henry L. Pope.

The Chapter has defrayed the expenses, annually, of a delegate to the meetings of the Congress at Washington. During the past winter, at the suggestion of the Regent, Mrs. William Lee Lyons, in a well written memoir, the Chapter decided to erect, at Louisville, a monument to perpetuate the memory of one of the pioneers of Kentucky, a leader in the conquest of the great Northwest Territory, General Rogers Clarke. In aid of this purpose, Mrs. Dudley S. Reynolds and Mrs. John T. Bate have raised by a social entertainment and turned over to the Treasurer of the Chapter, the sum of two hundred and twenty-nine dollars and eighty-one cents (\$229.81). Mrs. Joseph B. Dunlap raised, in a similar way, fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents (\$15.75). Others engaged in this benevolent work are expected to report from time to time, and it is confidently predicted that within two or three years a sufficient sum will have been raised for the accomplishment of this patriotic purpose.

To stimulate an increasing interest in our meetings, the Chapter during the past year received the following historic essays, which were read in open session, and freely discussed by the members:

"The Origin of the Name Kentucky," with an explanation of the causes which led to its being designated, "The Dark and Bloody Ground;" the discovery of Kentucky, early explorers, the first permanent settlers, on the 25th of April, 1750; by Mrs. Henry L. Pope. "The Life, Character and Public Services of Daniel Boone;" by Mrs. Henry C. Grinstead. "An Account of the Life of General George Rogers Clarke;" by Mrs. Henry L. Pope. "The Pioneer Women of Kentucky;" by Mrs. Dudley S. Reynolds. "A Consideration of the Causes of the Separation from the State of Virginia, and the Organization of Kentucky as a State;" presented, but not read, by Mrs. Joseph C. Widmer. "Isaac Shelby and Other Early Governors of Kentucky;" by Mrs. John Middleton. "Personal Sketches of the Revolutionary Soldiers who Settled Kentucky, and the Origin of the Song, 'My Old Kentucky Home,'" presented, but not read, by Mrs. John T. Bate. "The Life and Public Services of General Charles Scott;" by Mrs. Charles G. Edwards. "The Origin of Mob Law;" by Mrs. J. M. Cabell.



"The Public Services of Admiral Pendleton;" by Mrs. William J. Hardy. "An Account of the Pioneer Labors of General George Rogers Clarke;" by Mrs. Governor Luke P. Blackburn. "The Character of the Civil Service in the United States;" by Mrs. Ion B. Nall. "Life of General George Rogers Clarke;" by Mrs. William Lee Lyons. "Tribute to a Private Soldier;" by Mrs. John T. Bate. "Notes of the Last National Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution;" by Mrs. Edward Maxwell, Mrs. William Lyons and Mrs. T. A. McGregor. "Woman's Extended Opportunities;" by Mrs. D. B. Sperry. "Current Events;" by Mrs. Norbörne Gray.

The Chapter is indebted to Mrs. Dr. John A. Larrabee, Chairman of the Committee on Revolutionary Events, and Mrs. John T. Bate, Chairman of the Committee on Current Events, for the choice and arrangement of the topics discussed in the essays.

On the 14th of June, which was designated as Flag Day, the Chapter was assembled in the cemetery and placed markers at the graves of General George Rogers Clarke and John Austin, two heroes of the Revolution. On the 4th of July markers were placed over the graves of General Jonathan Clarke and Captain Edmund Clarke. Is it the purpose of the Chapter to place, hereafter, annually two markers over the graves of our revolutionary heroes.

The officers of the Chapter for the current year are as follows: Mrs. William L. Lyons, Regent; Mrs. Frank Parsons, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Hite Thompson, Secretary; Mrs. Irwin Dugan, Registrar; Mrs. Laura Talbot Ross, Chaplain; Mrs. Charles G. Edwards, Treasurer; Mrs. Dudley Sharpe Reynolds, Historian.

ANN STORY CHAPTER.—At the mid-summer meeting of Ann Story Chapter held at the residence of their Regent, Mrs. Horace N. Dyer, Rutland, Vermont, the following program was most successfully carried out: The singing of "America" by all, was followed by patriotic airs on the piano, by Mrs. John Chatterton. Recitations graphically rendered by Miss Curtis, and a paper on "Origin of Colonial Architecture and

Ornament," by Miss Sheldon, of New York City Chapter, most appropriate in a house of that period, with its Doric and Ionic columns, carved by hand, and filled with numerous fine pieces of old furniture. After musical selections by Mrs. H. A. Hodge, the Regent read the following letter to the Chapter:

*Mrs. H. H. Dyer, Regent of Ann Story Chapter, D. A. R.*

DEAR MADAM: Please accept for your Chapter from Company A, First Vermont Infantry, the enclosed gavel as a slight return for the pleasure given by the boxes of necessary articles so kindly sent to us at Chickamauga. The Government has been overtaxed by the demands of its army, and the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution has gone far toward completing the work so often left undone. Many of the Rutland boys were in absolute need, and your gifts were of great service to them.

Very sincerely yours,

H. EDWARD DYER,  
*Captain.*

The gavel thus presented was made from a piece of hickory wood taken from a tree on Lookout Mountain. In the head of the gavel lies imbedded a bullet, on the reverse side are these words: "Lookout Mt. The battle above the clouds Nov. 24, 1863." On the handle is a silver plate with this inscription: "Presented to the Ann Story Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Rutland, Vermont, by Company A, First Vermont Regiment, August 19, 1898." After a short recess, spent in looking at photos of architectural styles and miniatures of colonial personages painted by Miss Sheldon, who was gowned in a dress trimmed with lace which belonged to an ancestress whose miniature she wore. Miss Sterl read a paper on "American Poetesses of Colonial Times," followed by more recitations by Miss Curtis, and music by Mrs. Hodge and Mrs. Chatterton. The colation was served on old colonial silver and china, of which the Regent has a large and rare collection. The tea and chocolate was poured by Miss Avery, of New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Society of New England woman. Captain H. E. Dyer, son of the hostess, was announced by the State Regent and received with cheers and congratulations on his safe return. The guests took their departure just as the sun broke through the clouds after a stormy day, a poetic ending of a de-

lightful afternoon at Dyer place on "Peace-day," August 19, 1898.—MRS. J. BURDETT, *State Regent*.

ORMSBY CHAPTER (Manchester, Vermont).—Our Chapter, though small and in a small place, is steadily growing. We now, in our third year, number eighteen members. Our only purely social gathering during that time was a colonial tea, held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Blackmer, at that time our Regent, on Washington's Birthday, 1897. The house was prettily decorated with flags and portraits. The members, in colonial costumes, with their invited guests, were treated to a short patriotic program and then served with colonial dainties. The company then proceeded to Zion Episcopal Church, where a patriotic service was held and a very interesting address on "The Cause of the American Revolution," given by the Rev. Charles Smith Lewis, the rector. At our last regular meeting we had the pleasure of having with us our State Regent, Mrs. Jesse Burdett, and Miss Hollister, of the Cincinnati Chapter.

This year we instituted the day before Memorial Day as a Revolutionary Soldiers' Day and held services and decorated the graves of those patriots in each of our cemeteries. Our principal work this year was raising funds and supplies for the Cubans, the result being one hundred and thirty dollars (\$130) in money and eighty dollars (\$80) worth of food and clothing. At present we are engaged in raising funds for the hospital work among our soldiers, in response to an appeal from the National Society, and also in collecting literature to be sent directly to the hospitals where most needed.—MARY LOUISE WYMAN, *Historian*.

MILWAUKEE CHAPTER was delightfully entertained on June 17th from three until five o'clock by Mrs. Walter Kempster at the Aberdeen, the program being commemorative of the battle of Bunker Hill. Later in the afternoon a circular was read from the Chickamauga Chapter, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, calling for assistance in the care of sick soldiers among the volunteer army at military hospitals near that city. Night clothes, bedding and other hospital supplies were asked for,

as well as money, thirty-five or forty dollars being needed daily to purchase milk, eggs, ice, chickens and other delicacies. The appeal was discussed with enthusiasm; a paper was circulated and one hundred and forty dollars at once pledged. Additional subscriptions received later doubled this amount. A committee consisting of Mrs. S. S. Merrill, Mrs. Edward Ferguson and Mrs. J. B. Johnson was appointed to arrange for the work. Twenty-five dollars was at once sent through the Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps at Washington and twenty-five dollars more was sent later. Over one hundred dollars was spent in purchasing materials for furnishing thirty-six hospital beds, besides pajamas, night-shirts and other hospital supplies. A dozen Daughters spent a day in cutting out and preparing the garments, and twelve sewing machines were loaned for the occasion. The Women's Auxiliary of Plymouth church offered the use of their parlors and lecture rooms, and a general invitation was extended to all loyal and patriotic women to be present. About two hundred responded and with willing fingers sewed from nine to six o'clock, the work being interrupted only long enough to partake of lunch, which many brought with them, coffee being served by the ladies of the church. In two days the sewing was completed and with what was purchased comprised a list of 60 night-shirts, 60 pajamas, 110 pillow cases, 90 sheets, 112 towels, 4 dozen handkerchiefs, 36 pairs of slippers, 48 wash cloths, 36 pieces mosquito bar, 6 dozen cakes of soap, 4 dozen bottles malted milk,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  dozen bottles milkine, 4 dozen air pillows, 24 gallons currantade, 33 quarts currant jam and jelly, some old linen and books. A dozen aprons were also made and sent to Miss Kathryn Conners, of Milwaukee, who is serving as nurse in the Leiter Hospital. The several boxes forwarded to Chattanooga were gratefully acknowledged by the Regent of the Chickamauga Chapter, who stated that the supplies reached them at a moment of emergency.—CHARLOTTE MILLER SPALDING, *Historian*.

PRESQUE ISLE CHAPTER (Erie, Pennsylvania).—This Chapter feels quite proud of the summer's work. As soon as the call was made for pajamas for our soldiers the members of

Presque Isle Chapter began sewing, and when we celebrated Bunker Hill Day we had fifty-one suits of pajamas ready to send to Washington. In the pocket of each suit was a postal card and lead pencil, also newspaper clippings, which had been carefully selected by the ladies, and on the outside of each pocket was stamped "Daughters of the American Revolution, Erie, Pennsylvania." We celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill by a largely-attended meeting at the home of our Regent. After the business had been disposed of and the pajamas inspected an article was read by our Historian, Mrs. Johnson, who had a way of describing battles that makes us realize much we never realized before. Her description of that memorable 17th day of June was intensely interesting. Immediately after the reading Mme. Belle Cole, of London, sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill" and "The Star Spangled Banner." Mme. Cole, who has a world-wide reputation, was the guest of relatives in the city, and at the invitation of Mrs. Morrison kindly consented to sing for the Daughters. Although Mme. Cole has made London her home for eleven years, she is still a loyal American. Her grand voice thrilled us with patriotism and we all felt, as one lady expressed it, "that we were all better Americans for having heard her." After light refreshments one of our pleasantest meetings was adjourned. A few days later the Chapter sent by express to Washington four dozen towels, the gift of one lady in the Chapter.

Captain Charles V. Gridley, who commanded the flagship "Olympia" in Manila Bay on Sunday, May 1, 1898, was an Erie man. When his death occurred on June 4th Erie had special cause to mourn. His remains were cremated at Yokohama, Japan, June 9th. The ashes arrived in Erie Wednesday afternoon, July 13th, and were buried at sunset of the same day. Captain Gridley was a Son of the American Revolution and his daughter is a Daughter of the American Revolution. The Sons and Daughters of Erie sent Mrs. Gridley a beautiful floral wheel in red, white and blue on July 13th, which was placed at the head of the grave of our honored hero.

CATHERINE GREENE CHAPTER (Xenia, Ohio).—At the monthly meeting of the Catherine Greene Chapter, May 14, 1898, they passed the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the Chapter express their sympathy with the United States, in the war with Spain, and that we pledge ourselves to discharge such duties as we are able; and that we, as a Society, send a check to the Treasurer of the Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps for current purposes.

In July the Regent, Mrs. Beveridge, called a meeting of the Chapter in the interest of the sick and wounded United States soldiers in the Cuban war. This was cheerfully responded to, and a large quantity of hospital stores and clothing were sent to Old Point Comfort. The Catherine Greene Chapter also forwarded to the same place a considerable quantity of hospital stores and clothing, donated by the United Presbyterian congregations of Xenia. Later the Chapter made and sent two dozen pajamas to Fort Thomas, Kentucky.—MARYBELLE HAWKINS, *Historian*.

MARY ISHAM KEITH CHAPTER.—I have the pleasure to announce that the Mary Isham Keith Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Fort Worth, Texas, has been chartered with the following members: Mrs. Elizabeth Keith Belle, Regent; Mrs. Roberta Flournoy Andrews, Mrs. Martha Redd Fontaine Flournoy, Miss Mary Alice Waller, Mrs. Mary Burney Jordan Groves, Mrs. Lortah Knight Stanbery, Mrs. Mary Dulen Mathes Taylor, Mrs. Minnie Colburn Naylor, Mrs. Susan S. Polk Rayner (Real Daughter), Mrs. Sallie Polk Rayner Hyman, Miss Susie Polk Hyman, Mrs. Emma Stockmon Hendricks, Miss Elizabeth B. Mims, Mrs. Rose Brabson Bullard; chartered June 15.

Fort Worth is one of the most progressive cities of our great State, and located as it is in the midst of an enlightened and patriotic community, we predict a future usefulness and growing influence for this Chapter.

The records made by the Daughters of the American Revolution during the recent war is one of which we may well be proud. The patriotism of the Daughters has been proven by



their deeds, and will furnish a most eloquent and convincing argument for the increase of the Society in all the States. We look for an era of growth and prosperity in Texas.—FLORENA ANDERSON CLARK, *State Regent*.

COLONEL HUGH WHITE CHAPTER.—In response to a call issued by Mrs. L. A. Scott, Regent of the Colonel Hugh White Chapter, of Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, it was resolved to ask the patriotic women of the city to unite in preparing comfortable clothing for our wounded sailors and soldiers. For two weeks the preparation was carried on and as the result one barrel of choice cordials and jellies and two barrels of clothing were sent to the headquarters of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Washington, District of Columbia. A member of Company H, Twelfth Regiment, suffering from typhoid fever in our own hospital was also well provided for. While our Chapter is fortunate enough to retain its present Regent, we will never fail to care for the sick and sorrowful.—SALLIE RHODES PERKINS, *Historian*.

FORT FINDLAY CHAPTER (Findlay, Ohio).—This Chapter was organized February 13, 1897, with fifteen charter members. Mrs. B. F. Hyatt, to whose efforts the existence of the Chapter was due, was appointed Regent. The number of members has now increased to twenty-three. Mrs. Hyatt, with our Secretary, Miss Marian Stephenson, attended the National Congress at Washington last February.

April 19, 1898, the Chapter celebrated the anniversary of the battles of Lexington and Concord with appropriate ceremonies. Miss Marian Stephenson gave an excellent review of the events which led up to the battle and the results that followed. The Chapter will take the study of American history next year.

ASTENROGEN CHAPTER.—Astenrogen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, happily chose Flag Day to be observed each year as their Chapter day. They gathered, with a large number of invited guests, in the rooms of the Little Falls Rifle Corps for its first observance. It proved to be a delight-

ful literary feast, and it is our regret at this time that we cannot, for lack of space, give an extended report of the exercises.

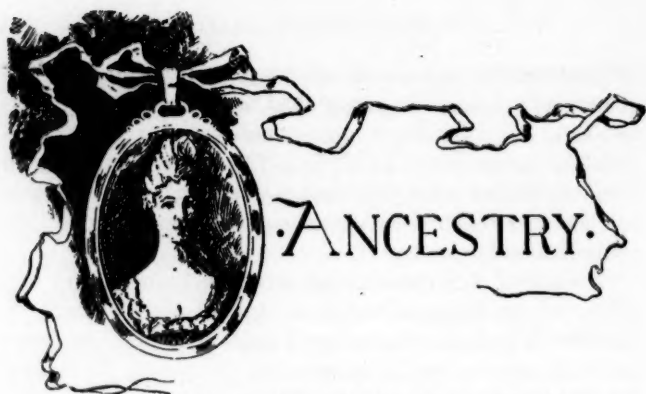
The guests were received by two members of the Chapter, Mrs. P. M. Baldwin and Mrs. J. S. Beach, and as they entered "Old Glory" in profusion met their sight upon every side. The exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. Dr. C. S. Richardson. The Regent of the Chapter, Miss Clara Louise Rawdon, then very gracefully gave all a cordial welcome in a brief address. General W. F. Lansing followed in an excellent address "For the Sons," containing much of historic interest and abounding in good thoughts.

After the singing of "America" by all present, an address on "Patriotism From a Commercial Standpoint," was given by Major Albert Story, who showed in a clear and expressive manner how important to all our commercial interests is the fostering of a patriotic sentiment and a loyalty and admiration for our flag, such as Astenrogen is engaged in. Then occurred a very pleasant incident. Dr. Richardson stepped before the platform and in a few appropriate words presented to the Regent, Miss Rawdon, a beautiful gavel, the gift of one of the charter members of the Chapter and one whose interest and zeal in the work of the order is most intense, Mrs. Parmelia Cook Baldwin. The gavel was made from oak from the old and famous historic building in New York City, the Fraunces tavern, and handsomely bound with a silver band containing an appropriate inscription. The Regent received it most graciously and in terms of high esteem for the donor. Colonel Albert D. Shaw, who happened to be in the city and was present, was then asked to address the assembly. The occasion was just the one to inspire the Colonel, who is always so ready with happy words for any occasion, and his enthusiastic and patriotic nature gushed forth in a most earnest and eloquent impromptu address, which all present greatly enjoyed and heartily applauded.

"Patriotism from a Legal Standpoint" was the subject of an address by Attorney M. G. Bronner, who, in a clear and thoughtful manner, showed how important it is for the support of law and government that everything that encouraged a sen-

timent should be upheld and encouraged. It would seem that about every phase of the subject had been covered by previous speakers, and when the Regent announced that "Our Flag" would be discussed by Rev. C. E. S. Rasay, that his task would be a difficult one. But the speaker was equal to the occasion and his earnest, patriotic and eloquent address commanded the admiration of all present.

A beautiful flag upon a staff was then unfurled and presented to the Chapter, being the gift of Hon. George A. Hardin. It was accompanied by a polite note from the donor and both were received in behalf of the Chapter by the Regent in warm terms of thankfulness. The exercises closed by singing "The Star Spangled Banner" and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Rasay, when all present enjoyed a season of pleasant social intercourse.



### PHILIP FRENEAU.

[Read before the Mary Ball Chapter, Tacoma, Washington, February 19, 1898.]

THIS name has been variously spelled Fresneau, Freneau, Fresneaux, Freneu, Frezneau.

The first Philip Fresneau of whom we have record was a native of France. On January 1, 1590, he gave to his only son Jacques a Bible which was published in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1587 and in this book the following record has been kept:

From Jacques Fresneau to his son Jacques, January 1, 1605.

From Jacques Fresneau to his second son, Thomas, January 1, 1630.

From Thomas Fresneau to his brother Jean, January 1, 1653.

From Jean Fresneau to my second son André, January 1, 1680.

From André Freneau to my second son Pierre Freneau, January 1, 1702.

From André Freneau to my second son Pierre Freneau, January 1, 1725.

From Pierre Freneau to my first son Philip Morin (or Moryn Freneau, January 2, 1752 (O. S.). This Bible is still in the possession of the family.

André Freneau, the ancestor of Philip Morin Freneau, the Poet of the American Revolution, a Huguenot of La Rochelle, France, came to this country shortly after the revocation of the

Edict of Nantes and settled in New York City. He was a shipping merchant and a member of the Royal West India Company of France. He married Marie Morin (or Moryn), June 17, 1710. This marriage is recorded in the Old Dutch Church book of marriages.

The Freneaus attended Trinity Church and their family vault in the graveyard was one of the five in a row at the right of the Broadway entrance. André Freneau and his son Pierre are buried there.

The stone on the Freneau vault was removed and another placed there by Charles McKnight, with the name of a relative of his substituted for the name of Freneau. Upon my father's protest McKnight promised to restore the name of Freneau to the slab, but I am not aware that this has been done.

The Freneaus with other Huguenot members of Trinity parish afterwards formed the original congregation of l'Eglise du Saint Esprit, now located on West Twenty-second street, New York.

The sons of André and Marie M. Freneau were André and Pierre. The first, it is said, married a daughter of Bishop Provoost, of Trinity Church. Pierre married Agnes Watson, of New Jersey. Pierre's children were Philip, Pierre, Margaret and Mary.

Pierre Freneau bought 1,000 acres of land near Freehold, New Jersey, adjoining the Watson estate (one Miss Watson married Philip Coles, a lawyer, of Lynchburg, Virginia), and built there his summer home, calling it Mount Pleasant. This place has been renamed Freneau in honor of his son, the poet, Philip, who was born in Frankfort street, New York City, January 2, 1752 (O. S.).

Becoming a widow, Mrs. Freneau removed to "Mount Pleasant," and devoted herself to the education of her young family. Philip was the pupil of the Rev. William Tennant, pastor of the old Tennant Church, standing near the Monmouth Battleground, who prepared him for college. He entered, first, William and Mary College, of Maryland, going from there to Princeton, New Jersey, whence he graduated in 1771.

When her son entered college Mrs. Freneau received a con-

gratulatory letter from the president on the thorough manner in which she had conducted Philip's education.

Freneau's room mate and class mate at Princeton was James Madison. They were intimate friends and later might have been brother-in-laws had Mary Freneau responded to the admiration that Madison expressed for her. She admired him for his goodness, but was not deeply impressed by his retiring manner and small size.

Hugh Brackenridge, the author of "Modern Chivalry," was also a class mate of Freneau's, and in the class below were Aaron Burr and William Bradford, whose occasional verses show he might have been equal to any of his American contemporaries if such had been his ambition. Freneau's valedictory address was a dialogue in blank verse on the "Rising Glory of America," in the recitation of which he was associated with Breckenridge. This was printed in Philadelphia in an octavo pamphlet in 1772, when Freneau went there to study law.

During his residence in Philadelphia he was on intimate terms with Judge Francis Hopkinson, author of "The Battle of the Kegs," and signer of the Declaration of Independence, whose son, Joseph Hopkinson, wrote "Hail, Columbia," in 1798, when a war with France was thought to be inevitable. Freneau's health failing about this time, he gave up the study of law and made several voyages to the West Indies and the Carolinas, where he had relatives. His brother Pierre was Secretary of State of South Carolina, residing in Charleston, his father having been a large shipping merchant, and sending many vessels to these ports. Young Freneau had the opportunity of becoming an experienced sailor, which eminently fitted him for privateering during the Revolutionary War. It was when his ship, the "Aurora," sailing from Philadelphia under a letter of marque, from the Colonial Government, was captured by the British frigate "Iris," off the Delaware Capes, that Freneau was taken prisoner, sent to the prison hulk "Scorpion" and afterwards transferred to the prison hospital ship "Hunter." He has left a poem describing the frightful sufferings endured by the Americans confined on these vessels, and urges the future generations to remember the heroes



of that time with a fitting testimonial. We all know how the dead were thrown out upon the sandy shores and buried without ceremony. He writes:

"No friend to shed a tear, when passing by,  
O'er the mean tombs insulting Britons tread,  
Spurn at the sand and curse the rebel dead.  
When to your arms these fatal islands fall,  
(For first, or last, they must be conquered all).  
Americans! to rite's sepulchral just,  
With gentlest footsteps press this kindred dust,  
And o'er the tombs, if tombs can there be found,  
Place the green turf and plant the myrtle round."

Now, a Long Island Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution are taking active measures to suitably perpetuate the memory of the "Martyrs of the Prison Hulks."

When Jefferson was Secretary of State Freneau was his private secretary, but finding his salary did not cover the expense of translating foreign correspondence (other than French, which he did himself), he resigned his position and returned to literature.

He edited the *Freeman's Journal*, the *United States Magazine*, the *National Gazette*, the *Time-Piece*, and the *New Jersey Chronicle*. It was supposed that he wrote the satirical verses against Washington, which appeared in the *National Gazette*, signed "Jonathan Pindar," but the author of them was St. George Tucker, afterwards well known as the learned editor of the first American edition of "Blackstone's Commentaries."

When Jefferson was President he offered an office to Freneau, but it was declined. Freneau was not fond of public life and enjoyed best his quiet home, surrounded by his books. It is a family tradition that he had a habit, when his neighbors visited him, of handing them a book to read, with the remark, "there they would find the best company." He was a small man, very gentlemanlike in his manners and entertaining in his conversation, also a great favorite with the ladies. Dr. Francis describes him in later life "as having a fine expression of countenance, mild, pensive and intelligent; he was, indeed, a gentleman of the old school. He dressed in the old style of knee breeches and buckled shoes. His interest in his country's af-

fairs was again aroused in 1812, when he contributed to the patriotic journals of that period. His song, "Alknomook," had long the popularity of a National air. It was once familiar in every drawing-room, and among earliest theatrical reminiscences of Mr. William B. Wood is the production of it, in an Indian character, upon the stage. The "House of Night," one of Freneau's longest poems, gives the reader the best idea of his ability. This poem contains many beautiful lines, and is decidedly a production of high merit. It has generally escaped the notice of his modern critics, but it certainly is not deserving of oblivion. In an address "To the Americans of the United States," first published November, 1797, Freneau himself evinces a sense of the proper distinction of his writings. He says:

"From the varying scene  
Of human things, a mingled work we draw  
Checquered with fancies odd and figures strange  
Such as no courtly poet ever saw  
Who writ, beneath some great man's ceiling placed,  
Traveled no lands, nor watry waste."

There never was painted a portrait of Freneau. He declined several invitations to sit for one and when at length a clever artist made a sketch of him in a drawing-room, before he was aware of it, the venerable bard could not deny it was a true presentment of his features, but he insisted upon its destruction. That this was not done, however, we conclude, but was the original of the picture published with a collection of his poems, edited by Evert Duyckinck in 1865, and has been copied in later collections of American authors.

The political odes and pasquinades he wrote during the American Revolution possess much historical interest and with his other works they will sometime undoubtedly be collected and edited with care due to such unique and curious souvenirs of so remarkable an age. In his verses Freneau was especially bitter against the King's Printer, Hugh Gain, and James Rivington, editor of the *Royal Gazette*. After the war was over Gain resumed his book store in Hanover Square, New York, and Rivington his printing office in Pearl street. Freneau, about to establish his *Time-Piece*, naturally enough resorted

to those places where books and papers most abounded, when, on one of his visits to Gain's store, a customer there addressed Freneau loudly by name. The sound attracted the attention of the old Royalist, who thus interrogated the poet: "Is your name Freneau?" to which was replied, "Yes, sir?" "*Philip Freneau?*" "Yes." "Then, sir," rejoined Gain warmly, "you are a clever fellow; let me have the pleasure of taking you by the hand. Will you walk around the counter and join me in my parlor? You have given me and my friend Rivington a wide and lasting reputation."

Lydia Bolles Newcomb, in her "Songs and Ballads of the Revolution," published in the *New England Magazine*, December, 1895, mentions Freneau as the best known song writer of the Revolution. We find mention of Freneau in all American Encyclopaedia, and in "Poets and Poetry of America," by Rufus Griswold, and various other historians and writers. One statement that Freneau never married is incorrect. His wife was Eleanor Forman, of Freehold, New Jersey. Her brother Denise, a captain in the Continental Army, was prisoner on the "Scorpion," with Freneau. Another brother, Colonel Jonathan Forman, who served all through the war of the Revolution, married Mary Ledyard, of whom it is written: "She went over her shoe tops in blood searching for her dead father, who lay amongst the dead and wounded in the barn after the battle of Groton Heights, September 6, 1781." (Of course, we must remember that ladies in those days wore low shoes.) Her uncle was Colonel William Ledyard, who commanded the American forces at Fort Griswold, where he and half his command were butchered. After this fort had been taken, the British officer entering asked, "Who commands here?" "I did," said Colonel Ledyard, as he advanced to surrender his sword, "but you do now." With fiendish malignity the officer seized the weapon and thrust it into the bosom of the brave Colonel.

Catherine Forman (a sister) married Benjamin Ledyard, a brother of Mary. Thus we see there was a double marriage in the family between the Formans and the Ledyards.

John Ledyard, the celebrated traveller, who was with Captain Cook when he was killed at Hawaii, was the son of Benjamin Ledyard and Catharine Forman.

I especially mention the Forman family as they were remarkable for their patriotism during the Revolution. At the battle of Germantown alone eighteen of the family fought, General David Forman being the most celebrated of the name. From them descend men well known in the history of our country, such as Governor Seymour, of New York, and his brother John Seymour. The Hon. Samuel Forman was one of the founders of Syracuse, New York. Thus we find the family surroundings of Freneau were intensely patriotic. When 23 years of age he wrote the "Prophecy of the Future Greatness of the Republic," from which I quote this verse:

"I see Freedom's established reign : Cities and men  
Numerous as sands upon the ocean's shore,  
The empires rising where the sun descends ;  
The Ohio soon shall glide by many a town of note,  
And where the Mississippi's stream  
By forests shaded, now runs sweeping on,  
Nations shall grow, and States, not less in fame  
Than Greece and Rome of old, we, too, shall boast  
Our Scipios, Solons, Catos, Sages, Chiefs,  
That in the lapse of time yet dormant lie  
Waiting the joyous hour of light and life."

In the village near Mount Pleasant was a debating club, where the neighbors met to discuss the events of the day and pass a social hour, and of which Freneau was a member. As he was returning from the club one winter evening a snow storm began. Much against the wishes of his friends he declined company home, not willing to take them out of their way. To shorten the distance he took a path which led through a bog meadow. The storm increasing in violence he became confused and lost his way, wandering about in the snow a long time. Finally, in climbing over a fence, he fell and broke his thigh. His family becoming greatly alarmed at his long absence set out in search of him. They found him where he had fallen, almost entirely covered with snow and thoroughly exhausted. He only lived a short time after he was taken to his home. He is buried in a small graveyard on the old homestead. His wife lies by his side. The little burial plot has been carefully preserved by the present owners of the property. His monument bears this inscription:

"Poet's Grave."

"Philip Freneau, died December 18, 1832,"

"Aged 80 years, 11 months, 16 days."

"He was a native of New York, but for many years a resident of New Jersey and Philadelphia."

"His upright and benevolent character is in the memory of many, and will remain when this inscription is no longer legible."

The obituary published upon his death thus speaks of him:

"He was a staunch Whig in the time of the Revolution, a good soldier, a warm patriot.

"The productions of his pen animated his countrymen in the darkest days of 1776, and the effusions of his muse cheered the desponding soldier as he fought the battles of freedom. He was a man of great reading and extensive requirements; few were better versed in classical literature, and fewer still who knew so much about the early history of our country, the organization of our government and the rise and progress of parties."

ELEANOR FRENEAU LEADBEATER NOEL.

## CURRENT TOPICS.

### AN "HONORABLE DISCHARGE."

#### WORK OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION CORPS COMMENDED.

THE Daughters of the American Revolution Corps, having had the privilege of selecting 800 trained graduate nurses, who are now serving in the general and field hospitals, and having established beyond all doubt the claims of the Daughters to high position as an organized patriotic body, are much delighted at receiving an honorable discharge. The following was received by them from the Surgeon General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, September 7, 1898.

*Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, Director D. A. R. Hospital Corps, 902 F Street Northwest, Washington, D. C.*

DEAR MADAME: I desire to express to you and to the members of your committee my high appreciation of the valuable assistance rendered me in the selection of trained female nurses for duty at our general and field hospitals. The results have been entirely satisfactory, and I have received most favorable reports with reference to the value of the services of the trained nurses selected through you. The demand for nurses is probably about over, and in my opinion you could now discontinue your labors in this direction without injury to the service. I will, therefore, make other arrangements for the selection of female nurses, if more should be required, in order that you may be relieved from the arduous labors which have occupied your time so completely during the past four months. I desire to express my sincere thanks to you and to each member of your committee for your patriotic and unremitting efforts and for your valuable assistance in enabling me to provide for the care of our sick soldiers.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE M. STERNBERG,

*Surgeon General, United States Army.*

DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, Director of the Hospital Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, has been appointed Acting Assistant Surgeon of the American Army.





MISS ANNA C. BENNING,  
*Vice President of Georgia.*

D. A. R. HOSPITAL CORPS,  
902 F STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: Can you give space for a few extracts from letters lately received by the Treasurer. I wish we might give you others equally as interesting, but have chosen these because more accessible, previous mail having been filed and not conveniently at hand.

From Major Arthur, of the Hospital Ship Missouri :

"The dinner wagons in the wards, I think I showed you, I bought them for twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) apiece. They were especially made after a design of my own, and have been of great service already. The twenty-five dollars remaining from the check your Society sent was expended on a bottle rack for antiseptic solutions in the operating room. I hope my expenditure of the generous contribution of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be satisfactory."

From one of the nurses at Camp Alger :

"There is only one regret I have, and that is that the Daughters did not have the pleasure of seeing the joy and comfort their generous donations gave our poor sick soldiers. The grape juice, soups and other

delicacies came just as they were most needed, and the poor convalescents enjoyed all so much."

From one of the nurses at Chickamauga Park :

"How can I sufficiently thank you or fully return the generosity which prompted the valuable supply of articles which arrived here on two several occasions. There was not a single article that was not needful, which makes the gratitude of the nurses all the more lively towards their benefactors. The thermometers, medicine glasses, swabs, slippers, handkerchiefs, sponges, soaps, bay rum, fans, &c., &c., &c., in a word, each and every article will contribute largely to the comfort and pleasures of the sick, all of whom seem to be very refined and of respectable appearance, and looking to the nurses as their own friends and relations. There is not a word of complaint, dissatisfaction, nor anything to offend the most fastidious ear. They are just like children in our hands."

These letters which have been received within a week will give you an idea of how gratefully the donations of the Daughters of the American Revolution have been received. With the improved facilities for taking care of the sick, food and clothing may not be needed, but in the words of one of the surgeons, "delicacies, such as bouillon, jellies, cooling syrups, are never abundant in military hospitals, and would be much appreciated." The "Daughters" have contributed most generously, and are asking, "Is there still need of supplies?" This is our answer, "As long as there is a sick soldier who needs our help the corps stands ready to help, knowing that the Daughters will not fail them."

Those in whose honor our Society was organized served for seven long years and denied themselves every luxury, and we, their children, will prove ourselves worthy of our heritage by continuing our work until there is no longer need of us and "our boys" are safe at home again.

Very sincerely,

MARY DESHA,  
*Assistant Director.*

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WE give space for the following summing up of the war controversy from the *Washington Post*, it is so in consonance with our own feeling in this matter. We are very sure when the Investigating Committee get to work there are some things that will not be overlooked, among them the great injustice that is being done to individuals by indiscriminate accusations; these should be sifted to the bottom. The men and the newspapers who led in the clamor of on to Cuba, months before it was possible, for want of readiness, and actually forced the war, are the men to-day who are full of acrimony and abuse, because there was suffering, agony, death, for want of better preparation. If



MARY WARNER HUBBELL,  
*Born December 25, 1860.*

all these execrations (God knows the truth is bad enough) come out of party strife and spirit, woe be unto the accusers! Is it to go down in history that one party stood alone in this great struggle and fought it out single handed? We know that is not true. Brave, patriotic men from all parties rallied to their country's call, and therefore all glory in the victories won and all must share in errors done.

We have learned the bitter lesson—shall we profit by it—that 200,000 men cannot be armed, equipped, organized and mobilized ready for action in the twinkling of an eye. Neither can the appointing power know his men; he must rely upon the recommendation of State power. If mistakes have been made and incompetent men been placed in responsible positions, who recommended them? War is war, and not a holiday, as many of our poor boys have learned. Many to-day will testify

with Senator Sherman that "war is hell." We have wondered sometimes what the troops in the Revolutionary War would have done that conducted the Hessian prisoners from New Jersey to Virginia, marching all the way through rain and sleet and mud, could they have been put on board a railroad train: Would they have complained because it was not a train made up of sleeping-cars? What would the boys in the Civil War have said if sleepers had been put at their disposal. Perhaps it was fortunate for those in power that sleeping-cars were not an anti-bellum invention. Were our brave boys worse off at Santiago when they dragged themselves into the underbrush for the buzzards and the land crabs to devour than were our boys at the battle of the Wilderness, when the hogs carried them limb by limb through the thicket, and yet the roof of the War Department did not come off. This is war in all its horror.

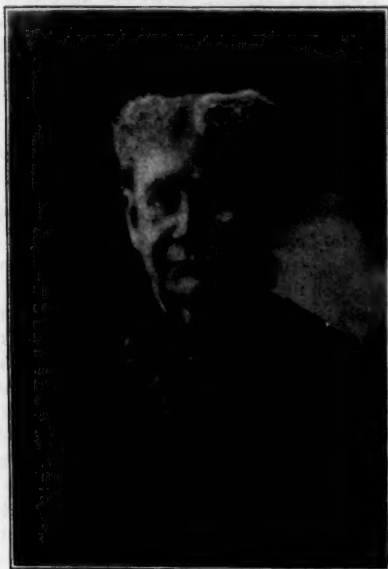
We hear the same cry, the same discontent from Her Majesty's troops on the Nile—suffering, and illness, and scarcity of food and supplies of all kinds. The head-lines of our papers need not have changed type to have repeated the condition.

If through it all we could learn to make war no more what a happy presage for the incoming century!

#### A LOOK AT THE FIGURES.

Suppose we pause for a moment in the midst of all this insensate uproar over the alleged maltreatment and even murder of our troops and take a look at the figures themselves. Of course we know that there has been blunders—of haste, of want of proper preparation, of ignorance and inexperience—blunders which from time immemorial have been inseparable from an acute national emergency calling for the sudden organization and movement of large bodies of raw military material. So much may be admitted at the outset without controversy. It could not have been otherwise under the circumstances in this or any other country. When it comes to asserting, however, as so many reckless and sensational journals are now asserting, that the men have been deliberately killed by starvation and neglect, that the hospitals are tombs, and the camps "pest holes," it seems high time to look into the facts of the case and to reach enlightened conclusions.

Confining ourselves to round numbers and to general results, we may set out with the premise that our volunteer army, all told, has consisted of not less than 200,000 men. Some have been in the Santiago campaign and rest in the so-called pest-hole camps. The deaths in battle



MRS. JULIA EDDIE CALDER,  
*A Real Daughter of the Revolution. Sketch page 208, August Number.*

have amounted to exactly 332. The deaths in the various camps, up to last Thursday, were as follows :

Wikoff, . . . . .	160
Black, . . . . .	4
Santiago, . . . . .	359
Jacksonville, . . . . .	79
Other camps, . . . . .	149
Total, . . . . .	751

Thus we have a further compilation :

Deaths in battle, . . . . .	332
Deaths in camp, . . . . .	751
Total, . . . . .	1,083

Making altogether a result of not less than five and a half to the thousand.

In addition to this there were about 1,000 wounded at Santiago, and

a few others here and there in various skirmishes elsewhere. Suppose, for purposes of a working estimate, we fix the number of these at 500, making 1,500 wounded in all, and suppose again that we say half of these, or 750 of the injured men, die of their hurts. We shall then have a grand aggregate of killed :

In battle, outright, . . . . .	332
Subsequently of wounds. . . . .	750
In camps and hospitals, . . . . .	751

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Total, . . . . . 1,833

Or, in round numbers, 2,000 deaths of the 200,000 men enlisted during May and June and duly mustered in.

Thus we have a loss of one man out of every hundred who went into the army—a proportion little greater than the statistics of our healthiest cities show in times of the profoundest peace. About twenty-six or twenty-seven per thousand annually is the average death rate in American cities. The death rate in our army, calculated on the basis of the figures above given, would amount to forty per thousand per annum. And upon this foundation has been erected the vilest fabric of scandalous exaggeration and abuse of which we retain a recollection! An army of two hundred thousand men—totally without experience of military life, undisciplined, chafing under the restraints of the discipline which protects them from needless suffering and danger, controlled, or rather uncontrolled, to a very great extent by officers as green as themselves and habitually disregarding regulations devised for their own safety—this army goes forth, to battle or to camp, as the case may be, and after three months we find that one per cent. of them have perished of wounds, exposure and disease. According to the mortuary statistics of the country nearly as many would have died had they stayed at home with their families and pursued their ordinary avocations. Leave out the number estimated as killed in battle and the death rate compares favorably with that of the healthiest and best cared for city in the world.

Here the facts, against the wild and vicious and malign falsehoods circulated by yellow journalism for purposes of wicked mischief. The President has ordered an investigation at the instance of the War Department and the army authorities generally. Good citizens and honest men are glad that it is so.

In the above calculations we have purposely left out the Chickamauga camp, the mortuary statistics of which are still in question. We accept General Boynton's figures without hesitation, but are willing to await the result of the controversy which some volunteer Colonel has seen fit to raise. It will be observed, however, that we have also omitted the 60,000 regulars, who contributed very largely to the sum of the casualties at Santiago. When the Chickamauga matter shall have been settled, therefore, and a new estimate based upon undisputable facts



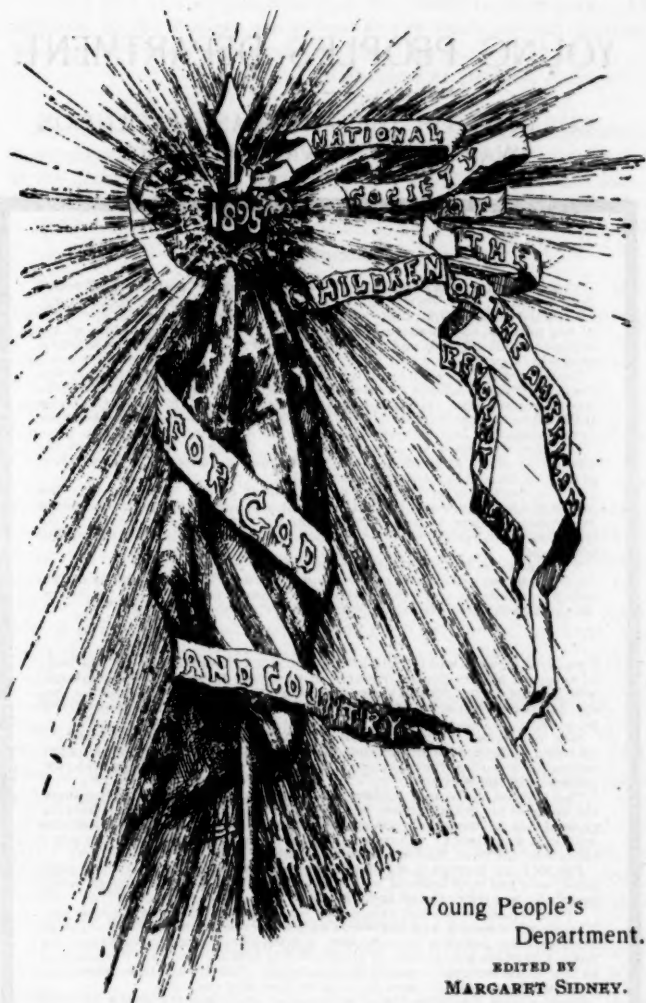
can be made, it will transpire that the percentage of loss is even smaller than we have given it above.

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"EASY Lessons in Civil Government" is arranged for individual club or social society. It is comprised of a thorough series of questions and answers on how the United States are governed. It is comprehensive and admirably adapted to any student who has limited time for the study of civil government and questions of the day. The author is Lilian Cole-Bethel, of Columbus, Ohio.

THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF BOSTON  
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT  
TO THE PRESENT TIME  
BY  
JOHN HUTCHINSON  
OF THE BARRISTER AT LAW  
IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE  
IN NEW ENGLAND  
IN TWO VOLUMES  
VOL. I.  
BOSTON: PRINTED BY S. KNEELAND, AT THE SIGN OF THE  
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MAY WHITNEY EMMERSON, ARTIST

Young People's  
Department.

EDITED BY  
MARGARET SIDNEY.

# YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

## CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WAR RELIEF SERVICE—CONTINUED.

### OUR HONORED DEAD.

THE funeral of Corporal Robert Gordon Everett, Company I, Seventy-first regiment, New York Volunteers, who died from typhoid pneumonia, contracted at Montauk point, will be held to-morrow morning at the home of his parents, 1931 Madison Avenue. Dr. Vanderwater, chaplain of the regiment, will officiate, and a delegation of men and officers of the Seventy-first will be present.

Young Everett comes from a fighting family. His great-grandfather was Colonel Andrew Adams, of Massachusetts, who fought all through the Revolutionary War. His grandfather, Captain David E. Everett, of New Hampshire, fought in the Civil War. His father was too young to enlist at that time.

Mrs. Everett, the dead corporal's mother, is one of the regents of the Daughters of the Revolution. The young man himself was vice-president of the Children of the American Revolution.

The corporal was graduated from Grammar School 86 last spring. He joined the Seventy-first regiment as an orderly, and fought in the campaign at Santiago, where he was complimented for extraordinary bravery. He was a victim to yellow fever, from which he recovered only to die of typhoid pneumonia.

A few minutes before his death he said to his father:

"Give me my uniform at once. I am well enough to go, and it is not becoming a soldier to stay behind when his regiment is ordered out."—*Boston, Massachusetts, Evening Globe, September 6, 1898.*

Funeral services will be held at eleven o'clock this morning over the body of Sergeant Robert Gordon Everett, of Company I, Seventy-first regiment, who, as told in the *Herald* yesterday, died at the home of his parents, No. 1931 Madison Avenue, on Monday night. A detachment of Company I will be present.

Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle, President of the Washington Heights Society of Children of the American Revolution, has asked all members of that organization to attend Sergeant Everett's funeral. The dead soldier was vice-president of the Society.

The body of the young soldier will be sent to Concord, New Hampshire, the home of his grandparents, where it will be placed in the family burying ground. At the burial services a detachment of New Hampshire Volunteers will be in attendance. Comrades of the sergeant's grandfather, who was a captain in the Civil War, will also be present.

The Rev. Dr. George R. Vanderwater, chaplain of the Seventy-first regiment, who has been ordered by his physician to go to Lake George, wrote yesterday in a letter to the boy's mother:

"I am saddened beyond expression by the news of the death of your son. I know all his work and his worth as a soldier, his bravery on the battlefield, and his patience in suffering. Under all circumstances he was the model Christian gentleman. I gave him his first sacrament. I ministered to him in his serious illness on the transport. Nobody would be nearer my ideal of a brave, dutiful man and soldier than was your son."

When young Everett enlisted he obtained, three months before his time for graduation, a diploma from Grammar School No. 86. From Santiago he sent money home to his mother to be spent in the purchase of a flower for each of his schoolmates.—*New York Herald, September 7, 1898.*

"Little Men and Women Society of '76," Brooklyn, New York. All members of the Society contributed as the result of their costume Bazar to the Woman's National Relief Fund \$175.00.

ELIZABETH A. THAYER, *President.*

*Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, National President Children of the American Revolution:* In response to your request I write you a detailed statement of the Brooklyn Society's work for the War Relief to the present date.

JENNIE W. HOPKINS,

*Member Executive Committee Women's National War Relief Association and Vice-President "Little Men and Women of '76."*

The "Little Men and Women of '76" Society, of Brooklyn, New York, early realized the grand opportunity given to patriotic young people to aid their country by raising funds for the relief of the brave soldiers and sailors who were risking their lives in the war against Spain. Accordingly, on May 14, 1898, a costume bazaar was held, which, besides being a brilliant pageant illustrative of the great epochs of our Nation, raised the sum of (\$175.00) one hundred and seventy-five dollars. Two of the ladies deeply interested in the Society were likewise members of the Women's National War Relief Association, of which Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth is Founder General, and as there was just then an urgent appeal for chickens and other delicacies for the hospital ship *Solace*, the money was given, through the Association, for that purpose, and the young people had the satisfaction of knowing that their help reached the army almost as soon as it was required. Since then members of the Society have contributed, in sums not exceeding twenty-five cents (25), enough to bring their donation to the goodly sum of (\$200.00) two hundred dollars.

The bazaar was held in the Parish House of Holy Trinity Church, the rooms being decorated with flags and the large silken banner of the Society, which bears upon its blue surface the insignia of the Children of the American Revolution, painted in colors, with the name and date of organization of the "Little Men and Women of '76." This banner was bought by voluntary contributions and the members feel justly proud of it. The sale was limited to candy, lemonade, cake, ice cream and packages of fine tea. There were four booths, each representing a distinct period, and the attendant maidens and boys were dressed in the costumes of the date represented by their table.

The "Mayflower" booth, draped in pink and white and having charming pictures of the "Pilgrims," with living representations of John Alden and Priscilla, Mary Chilton, Miles and Barbara Standish and other early colonial heroes and heroines, was a lovely background for the display of delicious cakes of every variety. Several of the wearers of the quaint costumes of 1620 were directly descended from two or more passengers on the *Mayflower*, which fact added greatly to the interest.

The candy booth was trimmed in dark blue and white surmounted by

a large engraving of George Washington, and no one needed to be told that it commemorated the Revolution, nor that all those who served at it were descendants of the wonderful men who fought for and gained American independence.

The Civil War table was draped with American flags, with Lincoln's portrait in their folds, and there young girls in hoopskirts and mantillas served lemonade and added much merriment to the occasion.

Dainty costumes of the present time proved that fresh, girlish faces are lovely no matter what the prevailing fashions may be, and a fine picture of President McKinley, above crossed American and Cuban flags, caused the hearts of those present to throb with patriotic fire, in the firm belief that God would again give us the victory.

The Society has a drum corps, composed of small boys, and twice during the afternoon and evening these little fellows, dressed in white duck sailor suits, with red, white and blue hat bands, led a grand procession of those in costume around the large building.

The "Goddess of Liberty," tall and stately, was attended by a diminutive couple dressed as "Uncle Sam" and "Miss Columbia" and General and Lady Washington, Paul Revere, Lafayette, Colonial Dames, Pilgrims and Puritans followed in stately file, making a most imposing spectacle. Patriotic recitations and songs added to the entertainment and in the evening choice music was kindly given by the orchestra of the Polytechnic Institute.

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The "Bemis Heights" Society, of Saratoga, New York, sixty-eight members, all assisted in furnishing supplies to the soldiers and sailors, and also contributed \$157.35, also visits to the sick soldiers, and cooperation with the Daughters of the American Revolution in providing the luncheon given to the returning soldiers.

JEANNIE LOTHROP LAWTON.

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Mohegan Society, Westchester County, New York, contributed in money between \$8 and \$9 for the War Relief Fund in their own State.

H. S. BOWRON, *President*.

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New York City Society, New York.—Members have done individual work in the different summer resorts they have been in, but no definite report is presented except the following: Allen Lawrence Story, money; Harold Van V. Story, money; Sterling Porter Story, money; Helen Ward Todd hemmed fifty towels for Auxiliary No. 13, of Sing Sing, New York.

DAISY DEWEY BLOOM, *President*.

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The "Jonathan Warner" Society, of Williamsburg, Massachusetts, contributed \$23 to the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association.

OLIVE N. SPELMAN, *President*.

This is one of the newest societies, but it has taken right hold of patriotic work with fervor and dispatch.



The "Valley Forge" Society, of Easton, Pennsylvania, contributed \$5 to the Hospital Corps of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Washington, District of Columbia. The whole report of the young Secretary, Edith Baum, is so interesting that we give it entire.

MRS. E. AMELIA DAWSON, *President.*

REPORT.

The Valley Forge Society of the Children of the American Revolution was founded, owing to the patriotic spirit of the children of Easton, and they have shown themselves loyal to their country in the enthusiasm which has prevailed in all the meetings. When the war broke out between Spain and the United States the members of our Society brought some very interesting facts of the war—the spirit of "98"—like that of "76" giving glory and honor to our heroes, Admiral Dewey, Sampson, Schley and Hobson.

At several of the meetings the Star Spangled Banner and other national songs were sung; and a motion was made and carried that \$5 be taken from the treasury and sent to the Mt. Vernon and \$5 to the George Taylor Fund to buy the old George Taylor homestead, and \$5 to the Hospital Corps of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Washington, District of Columbia.

At all the meetings the members are drilled by the President and there are usually some delightful recitations. A program committee has recently been organized to attend to the literary part of the meetings. At a union meeting of the Children of the American Revolution and Daughters of the American Revolution the former went through their exercises and recitations. The Society has also grown, several new members within the past few months have been initiated. Indeed we feel sure that some of the objects of our Society—viz.: "To understand and love our country" and "to help to save the places made sacred by the American men and women who forwarded American independence" have been our aim and will be in the future of our patriotic Society.

EDITH BAUM, *Historian.*

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Mrs. H. M. W. Jabine, State Director of Arkansas, sends the following names of Children of the American Revolution in her State who voluntarily contributed to the War Relief Fund sent to Chickamauga: Daniel T. Jabine, 50 cents; John D. Rather, 50 cents; Fredrika Martin, 25 cents; Margurite Wade, 50 cents. Mrs. Jabine adds: "The weather has been too warm for entertainments and so many parents away for the summer that not much could be done otherwise."

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"Lewis Malone Ayer Society," of St. Paul, Minnesota, has purchased and presented sets of hospital flags to both the Fourteenth and Twelfth Minnesota regiments, United States Volunteers.

"Thaddeus Maltby" Society, of St. Paul, contributed \$27.35 to the Red Cross Association, of St. Paul, as the result of their ice cream festival.  
 MRS. FREDERICK E. FOSTER, *President*.

Mrs. O. J. Hodge, State Director of Ohio, reports the "Urbana" Society contributed \$6.35 as the results of their tableaux. Also she reports the contribution of \$1.50 from the following Ohio Children of the American Revolution: Marie Edna Shedd, Edmund Frisbie Shedd, Dorothy Lilian Shedd, Howard Allen Shedd, Mildred Shedd, and Orlando John Hodge, Jr.

"Colonel George Mason" Society, of Paris, Kentucky, contributed \$6.00.  
 MRS. SARAH GRIMES TALBOTT, *President*.

The "Washington Lafayette" Society, of Lexington, Kentucky, contributed \$5.29.  
 MISS BASSETT, *President*.

Marguerite Bulkley Larrabee, John Henry Larrabee, and John Allen Larrabee, of the "Joseph Bulkley Society," of Louisville, Kentucky, each contributed 50 cents to the War Relief Service of their State.

On the afternoon of August 2d the Children of the American Revolution, of Sing Sing, met on the beautiful lawn of Mrs. George Snow for a lawn party for the War Fund. The Children marched, carrying their flag and singing "America," after which their Chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Harris, gave them a most graphic description of the War of '61, when he was a soldier. The Children listened in rapt attention. After he had finished we took up a collection of \$9.50. The Children then had some refreshments, and went home happy that they could do something for the soldiers.  
 MARGARET T. HARRIS, *President*.

4314 WASHINGTON AVENUE, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

*My Dear Mrs. Lothrop:* You will be interested, I am sure, in hearing of the work of your Revolutionary Children in this city. Our Society was organized November, 1896, with 12 members. We now have 31 what I consider very patriotic members. Acting on the suggestion of your circular, given me by the State Regent, I wrote to the Children asking for contributions. Owing to sickness in my own family I could do nothing until the middle of July, and as by that time the Children had nearly all left town, the Society was at a decided disadvantage. I asked the Children to help the soldiers by denying themselves some luxury, soda water, candy, etc., feeling that self denial on their part would help them to appreciate hardships and privations of soldiers, and I was anxious that the money should come from the Children themselves and represent their sympathy. The Children have responded very promptly and generously to the call, and I am sure that their letters would delight you by their pure patriotism. Some have gotten up tableaux and plays with the help of friends at summer resorts, and one dear

little fellow of six, not even a member, who has real musical talent, gave a musical and brought the money to a member to send. We are very much interested in our work, and get continual inspiration from our State Regent, Mrs. Shields, who is a fountain of energy. Our meetings take place every two months during the winter, each month the talk being of events of that month in war. The talks by the Children are very amusing as well as instructive and I find that some of the mothers are being instructed too! I wish I could send you the picture of a dear little fellow of ten who talked to us about "Congress and the Constitution," and then announced at the end that he didn't think much of Congress anyhow, he liked the army. Our only difficulty in our work is suiting ourselves to different ages as they range all the way from seven months to twenty years, happily however, these extremes do not attend the regular meetings so that I devote my attention to children from eight to fourteen, a hard enough task! We would like to have funds (\$20) used for sick and wounded soldiers at Hampton, Virginia. The enclosed letter from a St. Louis lady of well-known ability will explain the plan. She has made her home at Hampton for several years and so is well calculated to undertake the work. I shall send the list of names of contributors as soon as the addresses are to be had, as they are anxious for the recognition token mentioned in the circular. I need not say that any suggestion as to the work would be a most welcome help to us all, but especially to the President. Hoping that I shall soon be able to add to this twenty dollars.

Yours sincerely,

ANNA L. BRAUCH,

*President St. Louis Society Children of the American Revolution.*

*August 22, 1898.*

#### LORD BALTIMORE SOCIETY.

Mrs. Emma Thomas Miller, the President of the Lord Baltimore Society, has received a note from Commodore Charles H. Davis, of the Dixie, acknowledging a letter of congratulation on the surrender of Ponce. It was at Mrs. Miller's suggestion that the members of the Lord Baltimore Society decided to purchase an American flag to present to the Dixie.

The flag was ordered and was sent to Portsmouth, Virginia, by the manufacturers, together with a letter of presentation from the Society. Somehow it was lost, but was afterward recovered, and through the courtesy of Secretary Long was forwarded to Guantanamo by the Yankee, and from there to Guanica, Porto Rico, to the Dixie, by the Massachusetts.

The flag was received by Commander Davis July 26, the day before the surrender of Ponce; after the surrender the crew sent ashore from the Dixie carried it with them and raised it over Ponce. In the letter sent to Mrs. Miller Commander Davis says: "I used the flag sent by the Lord Baltimore Society of the Children of the American Revolution to mark what was really the beginning of the occupation by the United

States of a new and most valuable acquisition to its territory, because it was the handsomest, newest, and brightest flag on board, and because it seemed peculiarly fitting that a Society formed to commemorate our own beginning as a nation should serve to mark a distinctly forward step in our manifest destiny of civilizing expansion.

"I am at a loss to understand the delay in the receipt of the flag, and am quite sure that it was never presented at the freight or express offices at Old Point prior to the sailing of this ship. It reached me, however, in ample time to take its part of the share which the Dixie had in the honors of the war. I beg leave to assure you again that the gift of the flag has been most highly appreciated by all the officers and men on board."

The flag is the handsomest that could be purchased. It is ten by sixteen feet, and accompanying it is a blue and white pennant, bearing the inscription: "Presented by the Lord Baltimore Society of the Children of the American Revolution, May 31, 1898."

There are 125 children in the Lord Baltimore Society. The flag was strictly the gift of the children, as the money for its purchase was taken from the funds of the Society, and there were no outside contributions.

#### LORD BALTIMORE SOCIETY.

With the Maryland State flag floating from her foremast, the homeward bound pennant flying from her mainmast and "Old Glory" swinging from the main halyards the auxiliary cruiser Dixie arrived in Baltimore harbor.

Lining the spardeck were the men of the Maryland Naval Militia, back from their campaign in the West Indies. A striking picture was made as the Dixie moved majestically up the harbor. A pearl-gray war tint covered the ship and the formidable armament glistened under the sunlight, while rows of sturdy young Marylanders, bronzed by the tropical sun, stood with eager eyes watching the first view of home.

As the vessel came into sight, whistles tooted and all sorts of water craft darted from the sides of the harbor for the place of anchorage. The shrill whistles of the Sunbeam, bearing representatives of *The Sun*, gave a salute and the deep-toned whistle of the Dixie sounded an answer. From Wagner's Point came another salute and again the Dixie sent back a response. Below Fort McHenry the tug *Germanica* met the Dixie and escorted her up to the anchorage. Passing Thompson's Sea Girth House Mr. George Thompson put into action a one-gun battery and the Dixie replied with a six-pounder. The fireboat *Cataract*, the police boat *Lan-nan* and a number of tugs sounded their whistles. People packed on schooners and barges sent up cheers of welcome and the Dixie dropped anchor in Canton Hollow, opposite No. 1 elevator, amid a pandemonium of noises. Fort McHenry walls and Federal Hill were crowded with people and these sent shouts of welcome across the harbor to the gallant

ship, which has become endeared to every Marylander. The Canton piers were also occupied by enthusiastic crowds.

It was not only in the harbor of Baltimore that the Dixie was given a warm greeting. Captain James E. Griggs was the pilot and the trip up the bay was a triumphal procession, as greetings were exchanged with every craft that was passed. English tramp steamers gave hearty salutes and the tug Chicago was met below Annapolis and made things lively with her siren whistle. The knowledge that she was coming up the bay had been spread, and vessels kept a sharp lookout for the appearance of the ship that received the surrender of Ponce and planted the American flag in Porto Rico—an event which Commander Davis has described as “a distinctly forward step in our manifest destiny of civilizing expansion.” It was this same flag which was flying yesterday from the hal-yards of the mainmast of the Dixie. This flag, although recently obtained by the Dixie, has already a historic career and the boys never tire of telling where it has been. It is the flag which was presented to the ship by Lord Baltimore Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

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## IN MEMORIAM.

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MRS. ISABELLA WHITE ALLEN.—The following resolutions were passed at a recent meeting of the Colonel Hugh White Chapter of Lock Haven, Pennsylvania.

WHEREAS, We are once more called to record the death of a member of our Chapter ;

*Resolved*, That we are especially impressed with the loss of Mrs. Isabella White Allen, who left us on the 26th of April. She was our most distinguished member, being the daughter of Colonel Hugh S. White, the illustrious soldier and officer for whom our Chapter is named, and she was the only member of our Chapter entitled to the golden spoon, the highest honor awarded to a Daughter of the American Revolution. From her earliest girlhood she had a vigorous personality which impressed her whole social environment. She had earnest convictions, mental strength, and fine administrative ability, which in her early life made her a prominent social leader, and in later years a most useful and active member of her church and community. She was born February 23, 1815, and died April 26, 1898. It is ours to hallow the memory of one whose whole life was such as to reflect honor upon our roll recorded here and to shine with an unfading brilliancy throughout eternity.

MARGARET STERLING SCOTT,

*Regent.*

JENNIE BEAVER FURST,

*Secretary.*

SALLIE RHOADS PERKINS,

*Historian.*

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MRS. HARRIET BUNNELL LINES.—It is fitting to have entered in the annals of this periodical the record of the death of Mrs. Harriet Bunnell Lines, a highly esteemed member of the Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter, of Meriden, Connecticut. Many weary months of pain were her portion, but borne with marked patience. She entered into rest Thursday evening, February 24th. The funeral service was held the following Saturday, the Chapter sending a suitable floral offering. The burial was on Monday, in Naugatuck, Connecticut, her native town, in the family plot by the side of her husband, Henry Wil-

lis Lines. Two sons survive her, the Hon. H. Wales Lines, with whom she lived in Meriden, and the Rev. E. L. Lines, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church of New Haven, Connecticut, with grandchildren and great-grandchildren.—FANNIE LUCY TWISS, *Registrar*.

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ELIZABETH PETRY GRAY.—We note with sorrow the first death in our Chapter of the first original Daughter, Elizabeth Petry Gray, at the age of ninety-three years. The Chapter attended the funeral in a body to pay the last tribute of respect. At a special meeting the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, Elizabeth Petry Gray died May 11 in the ninety-third year of her age;

And whereas, She was a member of General Nicholas Herkimer Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and an original daughter;

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to the family of the deceased in their great bereavement.

That as a token of respect and esteem for the deceased we attend the funeral in a body.

That these resolutions be spread upon our Chapter minutes, and that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased. HISTORIAN.

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MRS. JAMES DOUGLAS ORTON (1822-1898).—The Nova Caesarea Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, records with deep sorrow the death of a beloved member, Mrs. Hetty Maria Douglas Orton, who passed from her earthly to the heavenly home July 17, 1898.

Mrs. Orton was one of the earliest and most devoted members of our Chapter, and her interest in all that concerned the Society never flagged. Her generous heart and ever-ready charity endeared her to all. For twenty years she was one of the managers of the Newark Orphan Asylum, and anxious to share in every good work.

Her long line of ancestry, dating back to 1671, in New Jersey, is full of interest. One of her "fore-mothers" was the beautiful Phoebe Tappan, of Morristown, and the names of Douglas and Gould breathe the valor of revolutionary days.

On June 14, 1846, she married James Douglas Orton, a name associated from earliest days with the town of Caldwell,



New Jersey. This ideal union lasted for more than half a century, and in 1896 the fiftieth anniversary was celebrated, a golden day ever to be remembered!

A truly gifted woman has entered into her reward. Life's journey ended we can but rejoice for her that the goal is reached. And yet we cannot forget those to whom this blow has come with crushing force, and to whom her sweet and helpful presence was ever an inspiration. To them, as a Chapter, we offer our heartfelt sympathy, praying that the God of all comfort may be very near them in their hour of need. For her, to die was

Landing on some silent shore  
Where billows never break nor tempests roar,  
Ere well she felt the friendly stroke 'twas o'er.

MARY SHERRERD CLARK,  
*Historian.*

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MRS. MARY A. ASHLEY SMITH, whose death occurred at Claremont, New Hampshire, August 8, 1898, was a charter member and Historian of the Samuel Ashley Chapter. She was a daughter of Oliver Ashley, granddaughter of Lieutenant Samuel Ashley, and great-granddaughter of Colonel Samuel Ashley for whom the Chapter was named. Colonel Ashley was a member of the Committee of Safety for New Hampshire, colonel of the regiment, brigadier major in General John Stark's staff at Bennington, and one of the original grantees of the town of Claremont, New Hampshire. At this time the Chapter desires to give expression to the regard with which our beloved sister was held by its members. Her never-failing interest in our aims and work we duly appreciate.—C. ISABEL DUTTON, *Historian Pro Tem.*

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#### ERRATA.

Page 280. For Valley Forge Chapter read Children of the American Revolution.



BRADDOCK'S ROCK,  
*Washington, D. C.*

